THE TIMES
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Victoria Daily Times.

Day or Night.
Your prescription can be given at any hour of the day or night. Accuracy Guaranteed.
C. E. JONES, Druggist,
36 Gov't St.

VOL. 19 VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1894. No. 11

Silverware
Silverware
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Silverware !

The Largest and Finest Stock in the City at

Davidson Bros.,

The Jewellers, 55 Government Street.

Eider Down Quilts

RECEIVED TO-DAY AT THE

WESTSIDE

NICE PATTERNS, PRETTY COLORS, GOOD QUALITY.

..Price $6.75 Each..

J. HUTCHESON & CO.

GILMORE & McCANDLESS.

McINTOSHES--A fresh supply of our fine blue McIntoshes just received.

MITTS--10 doz. Wool Mitts, hand made, 15 cents a pair.

LEATHER COATS--Another case to hand. All sizes up to 46 in. chest.

Special Value in Boys' Overcoats.

GILMORE & McCANDLESS,
35 and 37 Johnson Street

A Happy New Year

MAY YOU LIVE THROUGH MANY OF THEM

TO live long and happily one must be comfortable. One way to be comfortable is to have a pair of comfortable slippers.

ERSKINE SELLS COMFORTABLE SLIPPERS.

Call and see his display.

Cor. Government and Johnson Streets.

LADIES' NURSE.—Confinement cases; certificated Diploma, Obstetrical Society, London. Doctors' recommendations. Address—"A," care of Seymour, chemist, Hastings street, Vancouver. jan-13-21.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Atlantic Steamship Ageney

CHEAP RATES

To or From all European and Foreign Ports

LIST OF ATLANTIC SAILINGS.

(From Halifax.)

Allan Line, Numidian	Jan. 20
Allan Line, Mongolian	Feb. 3
Dominion Line, Labrador	Jan. 27
Dominion Line, Vancouver	Feb. 10
Beaver Line, Lake Winnipeg	Jan. 30
Beaver Line, Lake Ontario	Feb. 14

(From New York.)

Cunard Line, Aurania	Jan. 27
Cunard Line, Umbria	Jan. 24
White Star Line, Majestic	Jan. 31
White Star Line, Germanic	Jan. 31
American Line, New York	Jan. 24
American Line, Paris	Jan. 31
Nor. German Lloyd, Dresden	Jan. 20
Anchor Line, Ethiopia	Jan. 27
French Line, La Gascogne	Jan. 13
Allan State Line, Grecian	Jan. 18

For cheap rates and all other information apply to GEO. L. COURTNEY,
GEO. McL. BROWN, Gen. Agent.
Dist. Pass. Agt., Vancouver.

FOR SALE

6 Lots--2 Corners

ONE ACRE

The best site for a good house on the market. Close to Tramway. Near to water. City water on property.

THREE LOTS

Cultivated as garden. Price $1,400. A great bargain.

J. E. CRANE,
30 Broad Street.

Romantic Brutalities.

Among the Hadendowas, a Soudanese tribe whose name was painfully familiar to us a few years ago, young men who aspire to renown challenge one another to a dreadful contest. After ceremonious cartel—which may be declined without infamy, however, unless the youth refusing have fought once already and triumphed—public notice is given, and at the time appointed all the population of the village assembles. The champions are stripped to the waist, and they carry a whip of hippopotamus hide four feet long, one inch square at the base, with edges newly-trimmed, as sharp almost as a knife. At a signal they exchange blows methodically, and keep it up until one owns defeat, or, very much more frequently, stumbles and falls, exhausted, but still defiant. Blood streams at the first cut as though the whip had been a sword almost, but they often hold out for half an hour. Dr. Gunther says he has seen scars reaching to the very bone. The prize of these contests is a title, "Akhu-el-Benat"—Protector of the Maidens—which the victor bears until defeated or married. We can believe that the young man thinks it worth fighting for; but it would be interesting to know what advantages the title gives exactly, how the maidens regard their protector, whether he holds any official position towards them, and so forth.

If semi-romantic brutalities of this sort ever prevailed in Europe, we do not recall any evidence. The imagination of our forefathers did not carry them beyond downright fighting in one shape or another to prove their regard for the sex, barring individual examples, of course. They have indeed a curious practice in Sardinia—or had when Mr. Tyndale visited that island 50 years ago—but it does not seem to have been connected with courtship. This is the "Tirai de pei." The combatants take stations opposite to each other, with a second, or backer on either side. They put an arm round the neck of each of these, or else clasp their hands firmly, holding them up, with elbows bent, at the level of the chin. Standing thus, supported on either side, they proceed to kick at one another, to twist one another's legs, and to practice any manoeuvre which would possibly bring the antagonist to ground if the seconds did not hold him up. It appears to be a peculiarly stupid kind of a game, but when two lusty peasants kick at one another with all their strength, though they be protected by a special garter called burzighinus, very ugly injuries must follow. The fight proceeds until one cannot come up to time, or until the umpire declares that he would have been kicked off his legs had he stood aloofe.—London Standard.

At Russell & McDonald's,
Strong tweed, 50c. a yard.

BUDD DOBLE'S BRIDE

The Noted Driver Plays Young Lochinvar and Wins

MILLIONAIRE FISH'S FAIR FIANCEE

Miss Hortense MacDonald of Boston, the Lady.

Engaged to the Wealthy President of the Leather Trust—She Encounters the Gallant Budd at Chicago—The Horseman Drives to Win and Comes Home at a Canter.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—The marriage of Budd Doble, the famous driver, to Miss Hortense Macdonald on Thursday was the culmination of a romance. Several years ago while Miss Macdonald lived in Boston, she was courted by Mr. Fish, the millionaire president of the leather trust. She came west later and won high musical honors. Last fall Mr. Fish came to Chicago on a visit and renewed his suit, and finally Miss Macdonald consented to become his wife. Then Budd appeared upon the scene and laid siege to Miss Macdonald's heart, and with such success that the lady repented of her promise to Mr. Fish. Accordingly she telegraphed him that she had met another whom she loved better and had married him. Poor Fish believed it was all a joke, but to make sure he telegraphed a friend. This telegram reached Chicago last Monday, and the friend telegraphed back that Miss Macdonald was not married yet, but would be on Thursday.

Interesting Legal Decision.

London, Jan. 13.—The court of crown cases reserved, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn presiding, has handed down a decision in one of the most remarkable cases that has come before the courts for some time. Recently at the Central criminal court Mary Tyrell, aged 13 years and 8 months, was convicted on the charge of inciting a boy of 16, named Froud, to commit an act of immorality. The boy himself was convicted of the offense under the criminal law amendment act, while at the time Justice Hawkins expressed the opinion that the girl was equally guilty, and accordingly she was placed in the dock and convicted. The court above has now released her, and Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, in rendering the opinion of himself and colleagues, says that women are protected up to the age of 16 even from themselves, although they are often as much to blame as men. As a result of the decision the boy, although under the ruling of Justice Hawkins the victim rather than the seducer, is compelled to serve out a long term of imprisonment while the girl goes free.

A Noted Printer Dead.

New York, Jan. 13.—James Hinchcliff, who died recently in London, aged 63, and for whom a memorial meeting attended by representatives of all the leading papers was held in that city last night, was once well known in New York. He left this city 32 years ago for London to take charge of the first of Hoe's ten-feeder machines, which was set up in London for the printing of Lloyd's Weekly News in 1861. He remained in charge of the mechanical department of this paper until 1891, when his health failed and he retired on a pension. He was the inventor of many valuable devices in connection with the printing press, and was considered the leading authority on these machines in the United Kingdom.

His Life in Danger.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Postmaster Hesing served notice on Uncle Sam yesterday that unless the $3,000,000 ruin called a post office is forthwith put in a safe condition he will move out. "I will not stay in this building," said the postmaster, "unless these rooms are made safe. Not only am I in danger of receiving on the top of my head a piece of stone which has fallen thirty feet, but since the occupation of the annex daylight has been shut off from me and I am deprived of fresh air. If I don't get out of this Chicago will have a dead postmaster." All the federal judges are preparing to move, and are looking for quarters. The federal ruin has settled so badly that court is interrupted every day by falling cornices, plaster and stone.

The Corporal's Adventure.

William K. Rudolph, engineer at the Spring Garden water works, was a corporal in the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and is past commander of Post 35. He was Col. Keenan's orderly in the famous charge at Chancellorsville, and fell desperately wounded by the same volley that killed his colonel. Essentially modest, Rudolph's recollection of an interview with McClellan was told in the plainest way, without decoration of any kind, yet he is probably the only living soldier who ever appeared before his commanding general without any clothing whatever and bearing an official dispatch in his mouth.

The night of the Battle of Malvern Hill, June 1, 1862, was a very dark and rainy one. The command to which Rudolph belonged went into camp near to White Oak swamp. Late in the night he was aroused from sleep and ordered to report at once to Captain Keenan.

"Corporal," said he, "I am off on important duty, and I want you and Privates Marks, Jobson and Cox to go with me. Leave your horses and arms, except your pistols, in charge of the orderly sergeant."

In a few minutes all were ready for the start. Captain Keenan told the men that they were about to take great chances, and there was considerable doubt whether they would ever return alive. He had a dispatch for General McClellan which must be delivered as soon as possible on board the gunboat Galena, lying in the James river, just below Turkey Bend. He said: "We have the advantage of knowing the country and just where the gunboat lies, but since we picketed there this morning the rebel lines have closed in, and we must go through them in order to deliver the dispatch." Then, after urging the utmost caution, he led the way into the woods.

After tramping about a mile and a half they came upon the rebel pickets, but so quietly that there presence was not discovered. Making a circle around the pickets they passed through them as well as the reserve, who were seen standing around a fire. Reaching the brink of the river, they found themselves directly opposite the gunboat, whose lights were discernible about two hundred yards off. As it was too far to call, and there were no means of signalling, Rudolph undertook to swim out to the vessel. He stripped off his clothing, took the dispatch in his teeth, and waded about thirty yards before the water became deep enough to swim. Before he swam ten yards he was challenged and almost immediately fired upon. He held up the dispatch and shouted: "A friend!" The picket boat of the Galena came at once alongside and he was pulled in. He showed the dispatch and the boatmen rowed over to the gunboat, where he delivered the dispatch to Gen. McClellan in person.

"I told him,' said Rudolph, "where our captain was and how we had got down to the river. He thanked me warmly, and told me to give his compliments to the captain, and then inquired if we could get back the same way as we came and take an answer to the dispatch. I replied that I thought we could. He then went away to write the answer, and while he was gone one of the officers gave me a dram to take off the night chill. In less than five minutes the general returned to the deck and gave me a dispatch and a note to the captain, and said: "Be as careful as you can, for I would not have that dispatch fall into the hands of the enemy for all the world.'

"I was rowed to within twenty yards of the shore, and soon found my companions. The captain almost hugged me when we met and he found out that everything was all right. We returned by the same route to our camp, which we reached within three hours after we had left it. Here the captain mounted his horse and galloped away to deliver the dispatch—to whom I never knew."—Philadelphia Record.

ALL SORTS

Richard I. of England drew up the first known code of maritime laws.

* * *

day. Signed—The Board of Directors."

During the last seamen's strike a raw Johnnie offered his services to assist on board a ship that was leaving Glasgow. He was accepted. When out at sea one day he was ordered to go out and repair a rope on the boom, but Johnnie said: "Na, na; 'am no gaun oot there." "Why?" said the mate. "Weren't you engaged to go before the mast?" "Oh, ay," was the canny reply, "but I wasna engaged to gang afore the boat."

* * *

An old bachelor was rather taken aback a day or two since as follows: Picking up a book he exclaimed, upon seeing a wood cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman, "Before ever kneeling to a woman I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it." And then, turning to a young lady, he queried: "Do you not think it would be the best thing I could do?" "It would undoubtedly be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic reply.

* * *

A pretty little philanthropic work is carried on by a young lady of Boston. At the beginning of the winter she invested in a large number of warm mittens of various sizes, and every cold day before going out two or three pairs of those are slipped into her pocket. To use her own words: "It is very seldom that I return without having found some man, woman or child whose hands look sufficiently cold to justify me in offering them a pair of mittens from my little stock. It is a very tiny charity, but it pleases me to feel that I can make some one even one degree more comfortable in depressing times like these."

* * *

Nicola Tesla, the famous European electrician, is making some interesting experiments in the production of artificial sunlight by the use of electricity. With alternate currents of 800,000 voltage, by means of atmospheric vibration, he has succeeded in producing a faint light. By merely increasing the voltage sunlight might result, but the atmospheric vibrations of the voltage would be beyond human endurance. The difficulty lies in controlling the large voltage. Tesla expects to be able to overcome this in the near future. "Then," he says, "when I have increased the atmospheric vibrations, perhaps a thousand times, the phenomena will be no longer electricity; it will be light. I am satisfied that sunlight can be made by electricity without harm to anybody, and I expect soon to discover how it is done."

The inventive proclivities of man do not seem willing to accept Professor Helmholtz' mathematical demonstration of the impossibility of mechanical flight. A certain O. Lilienthal now comes forth in a book entitled "Der Vogelflug," and describes experiments of his own which seem to be a first step toward the accomplishment of the impossible. By using a wing surface, slightly curved, of 15 square metres, he has succeeded in flying over a distance of some 250 metres. This is not by direct flight into the air. The experimenter launches himself from a high building at the summit of an inclined plane and slides down, as it were, over a slope of air to the bottom of the hill. By shifting the centre of gravity relatively to the centre of resistance he can give the wing surface any inclination and thereby can, to a certain extent, either slide down quicker or slacken the movement or alter the direction.

General Dispatches.

Rome, Jan. 13.—The pope has approved of the nomination made by the propoganda of Rev. Dr. Montgomery as coadjutor of Bishop Monterent of Los Angeles, Cal.

At Russell & McDonald's.
Opposite Iron church, Douglas street, annual dry goods sale now on.

SOCIALIST MORGAN

Tommy, the Notorious Ringleader of the Reds

WHO HAUNT THE WINDY CITY'S SLUMS

Quietly Warned by the Chief of City Police

That If Blood be Spilt at the Unemployed's Meeting He Will be Hanged—Intense Interest Throughout Town—Extraordinary Statement of the Arbeiter Zeitung's Editor.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Extraordinary measures are to be taken by the mayor and superintendent of police to prevent a demonstration of the unemployed on Monday night next, and Tommy Morgan, the rampant socialist, who says the unemployed will assemble at the city hall on Monday night, whether the police want them to or not, has been informed that if anything occurs he will be held responsible. The chief of police has sent word to Morgan that if anything happens in the way of bloodshed or violence the police will see he is hanged. Excitement throughout the city is intense, and the mayor to-day, to allay it as much as possible, announced that the city would speedily give work to 3,500 men, while 5,000 more would be provided for in a short time.

Trade Notes.

New York, Jan. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of the trade says: "Business has distinctly improved since the new year came, and the gain is no longer visible only in the speculative market. It is the only kind of improvement that has in it the possibilities of lasting, because it is based upon an actual increase in the production by industries. The failures for the past week have been 474 in the United States, against 280 last year, and 57 in Canada, against 20 last year. The liabilities of all the firms failing for the week ending January 4 were $5,672,544. The final returns of the failures of 1893 show the amount of commercial liabilities to have been $346,779,889, and including liabilities in banking and financial failures they aggregate $357,778,697. The liabilities in 3,422 manufacturing failures were $176,982,061, and in 11,512 trading failures $150,062,233.

Bradstreet's to-morrow will say: The exports of wheat (and flour as wheat) from all ports aggregate 2,409,000 bushels this week, against 3,196,000 bushels last week, 3,568,000 bushels in the same week a year ago, and 4,183,000 bushels two years ago. Montreal manufactories are comparatively idle, "owing to probable tariff changes." At Toronto wholesale trade is quiet, although some dealers announce a larger number of orders for spring goods than a year ago. General business in Nova Scotia is quiet, but the collections are few. The bank clearings at Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax aggregate $20,207,000 this week, being 19 per cent. more than last week, but 13 per cent. less than the same week a year ago.

Honduro-Nicaraguan War.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras, Jan. 13.—President Vasques yesterday ordered his troops to advance towards the position lately occupied by the Nicaraguan allies of the Honduran rebels, but from which they had fallen back. This movement was followed in the evening by an attack on the left flank of the enemy, who were repulsed with 20 killed. New arms have arrived from the United States and a battery of artillery has already been sent to the front. The Nicaraguans have had the advantage in the matter of artillery, but the arrival of Hotchkiss and Gatling guns will soon change the aspect of affairs.

Anarchists Loaded With Dynamite.

Indianapolis, Jan. 13.—H. Braunweig, who represents the Chicago Arbeiter Zeitung, said yesterday that at the last demonstration of the unemployed in New York the ranks were filled with anarchists who carried enough dynamite to blow up the city.

Coffee Plantation Transfer.

City of Mexico, Jan. 13.—One of the largest coffee plantation transfers in Mexico for some time has just been closed. Carlos Mordaut, an extensive dealer of this city, disposed of his immense plantation in Coahuila to an American syndicate with headquarters in New York. The consideration is not stated, but was very high.

Teachers' Association.

The teachers' association met yesterday afternoon for the first time this year in the Sir William Wallace Hall. President Netherby was in the chair. Although notices were mailed to the principals of the different schools in the city on Wednesday, the majority of them had not received them yesterday, which does not say much for the promptness in delivering mail in this city. The limit table in use in the schools was again the subject for discussion. In writing the principles are to be taught in the primary grades, and copybooks are not to be used till pupils reach the sixth division. Several teachers spoke strongly against the faulty punctuation of the present series of readers, and it was decided that at promotion examinations the punctuation of the dictation should not be marked so closely as at former examinations. The limit for arithmetic created a lively discussion. A number of teachers argued that fractions should be taught before reduction. It was decided by the association to leave the limit in this respect as it is at present and teach reduction before fractions. The discussion of the limit table will occupy at least one more meeting of the association. The next meeting of the association will be held on the second Friday in February.

THE HAWAIIAN MUDDLE.

President Cleveland in Reality a Patron of Royalty.

London, Jan. 11.—Commenting on the Hawaiian provisional government's refusal to comply with Minister Willis' demand that the government surrender office, the Globe remarks: "The situation is enough to make the president of the United States assume the title of 'kingmaker' or 'patron of royalty.' However, it is singular to find the president of a typical republic acting as champion of an injured queen, but it is not easy to see what other course he could take with due regard to the honor of America. Some, no doubt, would like to see the unfortunate island annexed. Apart from the difficulty of dealing with Hawaii in that way without straining the constitution, there are people beside the Hawaiians and Americans who will have something to say in the matter."

Seattle, Jan. 11.—A letter from the Hawaiian islands, received by the last mail by Mrs. George Wills, from her son, William Wills, contain some interesting statements and indicates the feelings and beliefs of the people on the islands concerning the situation. The letter is written from Kauamaulu, Kausi, under date of Dec. 28th, and says: "Harry went to Honolulu last week. He didn't know what he would find when he got there, or whether he would be called upon to defend the cause of liberty against the assaults of the Democratic party. But he found things comparatively quiet. The Alameda had just got in, bringing the news of the senate's action in regard to Cleveland's policy here. There was great rejoicing on the part of the government supporters. You can't imagine the anxiety here during the past weeks, when no one knew when the government might be overturned and the best and truest men in the islands given into the power of that irrepressible heathen.

"Every respectable white in Honolulu was on the alert, ready to take his gun and rush to the government buildings whenever the alarm sounded. The executive building was barricaded and provisioned for a month's siege, and all were determined to resist as long as possible. It is now believed that the crisis is passed and that congress will take a juster view of the situation. It is also believed that it was the stubbornness of the queen herself that prevented the landing of troops and the consequent conflict. One of the conditions was that she should grant full pardon to all revolutionists, and the general opinion is that she refused to do this, and so threw away her last chance of restoration. During the excitement the question of annexation has been pushed to the rear, but it has by no means been lost sight of. If the United States don't want the islands there are other countries that do, and I have it on the authority of the attorney-general that as soon as congress refuses admission they will turn elsewhere, probably to England. The leaders have the full confidence of all the people, and whatever action they decide to take will be approved and supported."

San Francisco, Jan. 12.—The revenue cutter Corwin still lies of San Quentin. Capt. Munger will not land any one from his vessel until he is advised to do so from Washington. The Mohican is awaiting orders at Mare Island. The steamer is ready to sail at an hour's notice.

AMERICAN NEWS NOTES

Daily Chronicle of Events in the Great Republic.

San Francisco, Jan. 12.—Owing to the disaster at Chicago and the fact that there is not adequate apparatus on the fair grounds to handle a fire there should one get started, the Pacific Insurance Union has raised its rates to double what they formerly were. The result of the action of the insurance men will probably be to cause the fair authorities to place an adequate fire department on the fair grounds.

San Francisco, Jan 12.—William Ballard, an old miner of Alder Gulch, Montana, who died here intestate a few weeks ago, and was supposed to be a poor man, left a fortune of over half a million dollars. Three hundred thousand, hard cash, was deposited in seven banks in this city, the balance being in Spring Valley water stocks and bonds. His sister, Mrs. H. H. Kirby of Omaha, is the only heir at law

San Francisco, Jan. 12.—The steamer City of Peking, from the Orient and Honolulu, had not arrived up to one o'clock this afternoon. Some shipping men express the opinion that the Peking has again got her machinery disabled, and will not be in for several days. The steamer Australia is due from Honolulu to-morrow, and will bring news three or four days later than the Peking.

Baltimore, Jan. 12.—The Catholic Mirror in its issue of to-morrow will publish an abstract of the pope's recent letter to Bishop Perraute of France, in which his holiness reiterates his former cautions to French Catholics to remain loyal to the republic. The holy father says: "Since the merciful providence of God has instituted us the sentinels of the church, it is just that, enlightened by him, we shall claim the power and recognize our duty to choose the means best suited by the circumstances of time and place to secure the good of religion among the people, whether in defending it where it is oppressed or in making it flourish where it is peaceably cultivated."

Fresno, Jan. 12.—Two men suspected of holding up and robbing the station agent at Fowler on Wednesday night were arrested at Madc this morning. They are named Billy Reynolds and Lopez. The latter is a native of California. Reynolds is a son of the late Angevine Reynolds of Mariposa county. The facts of the robbery are that on Wednesday evening Howard Harris and a friend named Vincent went over to the station to get a package that had come for the former. At the station Harris, looking through the window, saw four men holding up their hands. They were about to turn back when a man came out of the door with a revolver in each hand and ordered them to come into the office, where they were ranged alongside of the station agent, George Leon, a railroad section boss named Lehey, another section hand and a stranger. The robber got from Harris, who is an insurance agent, $40. Station Agent Leon contributed $30, and smaller sums were taken from the others. After having robbed them of their money the robbers ordered them to march out ahead to a store, in which he locked them, threatening with an oath to kill the first man who ran or made an outcry. He imparted the information while he was robbing the men at the station that his name was Ed. Morrill, and that he was Evans' friend. There is much likelihood that this is the case and that Evans was not very far away.

GENERAL DISPATCHES.

News in Brief From Various Parts of the World.

London, Jan. 12.—Ninety-four Radical members of the house of commons have signed an address requesting Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, to revise the present methods of taxation. They propose a graduate scale of death duties exempting estates of less than £500 and increasing the rate on larger estates. Thus while estates of £4,000 would be taxed 4 per cent., those of £500,000 woul be taxed 10 per cent. According to the Radical plan real estate and personal property would be subjected to the same rate of taxation.

Berlin, Jan. 12.—Harden and Glover, the Americans who were arrested last May for stealing a great quantity of gold and precious stones from jewelers in this city, were tried to-day at the Berlin assizes. Both were found guilty. Harden was sentenced to imprisonment for two and a half years and Glover to imprisonment for one year. Each heard his sentence with assumed indifference. Harden pleaded guilty. He said he had a good business in the United States, but his partner had absconded with a large amount of the profits to Europe. He had gone to London to search for the fugitive, and there had met Glover, who had suggested the plan of plundering jewelers' shops on the continent. Harden said he had consented reluctantly to help to execute the play. The prosecution spoke of both as members of a dangerous international gang of thieves.

Berlin, Jan. 12.—The sharpshooters of the Brandenburg garrison manoeuvred yesterday and to-day on the banks of the Spree, near the woods of Lukenpenau. The manoeuvres ended with an attack upon Altzauche village. Although many of the men fell, they all seemed to enjoy the novelty of their work.

Paris, Jan. 12.—M. Challemel-Lacour was to-day re-elected president of the senate by a vote of 132to 30. MM. Borenger, Demole, Combes and Maguin were elected vice-presidents.

Berlin, Jan. 12.—The Posen Courier says that the usual New Year's reception by the czar at the winter palace was omitted this year owing to the recent discovery of a Nihilist plot to kill the czar. The plot is said to have been revealed through the arrest of postal officials at Prasseka, in Russian Poland and the consequent seizure of their private papers.

London, Jan. 12.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily News says: "The rumor of Louis Kossuth's death was believed for hours in Vienna and Buda Pesth to-day. The fact is, however, that Kossuth, who has been indisposed, is better and walks out daily."

Rome, Jan. 12.—The deputies of the extreme left presented to-day to the president of the chamber a protest against the arrest in Palermo of socialist deputy Guiseppe de Felice, at the same time reserving the right to interpellate the government as to other matters upon the reopening of parliament. Premier Crispi consulted to-day with Finance Minister Sonnino concerning the expediency of affording the Sicilian peasants the use of the uncultivated land on the islands.

London, Jan. 12.—In an interview concerning the recent battle between the French and English forces near Warina, Sierra Leone, Sergeant-Major Lamprey-Long, an authority on Sierra Leone affars, said this evening: "The Sofas, against whom the British expedition was supposed to be sent, were not opposing British interests, nor was Captain Lendy, with his frontier police, co-operating with the French against Chief Samadu. The emissaries of Samadu are actually now in Freetown seeking to place this territory under British protection. The motives behind a British expedition against the Sofas would therefore be quite inexplicable."

Nice, Jan. 12.—Two men have been arrested at Monte Carlo on suspicion of being the murderers of G. Mander Allendor, an Englishman who was killed and robbed at Monte Caro on December 29. One of the prisoners is an Englishman and the other an American.

THE TERRIBLE LA GRIPPE.

Its Ravages are Appalling—Only Prompt Measures can Restore the Sufferer to Health.

The people of this country have good cause to view with alarm an outbreak of la grippe, as it leaves behind it more shattered constitutions than any other known disease. Mr. Edward Botting, for ten years a councillor of the united townships of Bedford, Olden and Palmerston, in Frontenac county, is one who nearly fell a victim to this scourge. To a Whig correspondent Mr. Botting said: About two years ago I had a bad attack of la grippe, and the after effects of that malignant trouble brought me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I was troubled with severe and constant pains in the back, sensations of extreme dizziness, weakness, and was in fact in a generally used up condition. I had read frequently of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and felt they must have some special virtue else they could not obtain such strong endorsations in all parts of the country. I determined to try them, and I bless the day that I came to that conclusion. Before the first box was finished I felt benefited, and I continued their use until I was as strong as ever. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pils the best medicine sold, and I would not be without them if the house if they cost $5 a box.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had marvellous success in removing the after effects of la grippe and restoring sufferers to their former vigor. No other medicine can accomplish the results they achieve, and those who have suffered with la grippe should use them without delay. Can be had from all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Med.Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

How to Get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man?") to Lever Brothers, Limited, 43 Scott street, Toronto, Ont., and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market, and will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers. If you leave the ends open Write your address carefully

FUR TRADE NEWS.

Prices for Seal and Otter Furs at the London Sales—The Reserved Catch.

The New York Fur Trade Review gives the following additional information as to prices at the November London sale: Alaskas—Middlings, 89; middlings and smalls, 100; smalls, 115.9; large pups, 109.1; middling pups, 107.9; smalls and low, 72 shillings. Copper Islands—Large middlings, 72.3; middlings and smalls, 79.7; smalls, 83.5; large pups, 76.2; middlings, 68.6; smalls, 61.1; smalls and low, 52; large pups low, 50.1; middling pups low, 45. 8 shillings. Northwest coast—Middlings, 61; middlings and smalls, 59; smalls, 62; large pups, 64.2; middling pups, 63.5; small pups, 51.4; extra small pups, 38.2; middling pups cut, 44; small pups cut, 36; extra small pups cut, 27.6 shillings. Lobos Island—Middlings, 42.6; smalls and large pups, 46.8; middling pups, 43.7; small pups, 27.5; extra small pups, 22.8 shillings. Cape of Good Hope—Middlings and smalls, 40; smalls, 50; large pups, 45; middling pups, 41.8; small pups, 30; extra small pups, 23 shillings. American purchases at the November sale aggregated about 50 per cent. of the Northwest coast and about 75 per cent. of the Alaskas; the number of skins taken was smaller than for some time. Buyers are disposed to await later developments.

The London, Eng., correspondent of the Fur Trade Review, writing on Dec. 12th, says: The 1893 season has come to end, and what promised to be one of the best seasons has turned out a complete fiasco. It certainly did look in the first three months of the year as though we were going to have a real good time, but the last six months have been very unsatisfactory indeed for trade. Bears which were in very good demand until a couple of months ago are to-day as dead as a door nail. Martes have continued to sell pretty well owing to the demand for the single skin ties, and we believe these fancy articles will go again next year. Mink has been very disappointing. It looked as though they were going to be favorites, but the demand fell off and now it is very difficult to move them at all. Grey fox, which realized good prices in January and March, has been simply a dead letter, and less of these skins have been used this season than for many years past. Thibet skins, died black have had about as good a run as any article this year, not that there is much money in it, for a good skin can now be had for about 6s 6d. Musquash has been another disappointing article, and although some really pretty productions in dyeing were shown such as imitation mink color and imitation natural black, still they would not go. Skunk has sold fairly well, and we should not be at all surprised to see a good demand for these in January Raccoon have been in very small request. Natural skins seem to have lost all favor in the eyes of the public. Good dyed black and brown, however, have sold fairly well. Dyed fur seals have sold pretty steadily all through the year, and now that the price is somewhat easier we think we can safely look forward to a good demand in 1894. Stocks generally are pretty large, so that we look forward to easier prices on most articles at the coming sales.

The San Francisco correspondent of the New York Fur Trade Review writes that paper as follows on Dec. 19th:

The stronger Canadian owners who can afford to speculate, it appears, have been quietly storing away a very considerable portion of their skins, and at the proper time they will be taken from the various private warehouses and thrown on the market. The bulk will be offered at the London sales in March, in the hope of realizing better prices, while some of the owners contemplate having their skins dressed and dyed either in this country or in England. In the meantime these manipulators seem to forget that old salted sealskins are not in any way similar to old wine. They do not improve with age, and it will be a genuine surprise if that entire surplus collection does not turn out to be badly "pinky" when brought out to light. The total number of skins secretly stored away by the various owners is probably 35,000, and all recognize that but for this the seals just sold by C. M. Lampson & Co. and Culverwell, Brooks & Co. would have realized still lower prices. The majority of sealers are alive to the situation and can see very clearly that so large a collection when thrown on the market and coming from such an entirely unexpected source will have the effect of forcing prices to low figures. For this reason they are fitting out with double their former crews and boats, so that they may be in a position to come out all right at the end of the season by bringing in a double catch. With the increased number of schooners to be placed in the business next season there will probably be no less than 100 more hunting boats out than during the present year. This is sure to have its effect on the catch and a big collection may be looked for. Experienced sealers predict that the Northwest coast catch of 1894 will exceed that of this year by about 65,000. Nearly all the vessels are bound for the Russian and Japan side, where the chance of a haul seems to be far better than on the American coast. Capts. Folger and McLean, the oldest sealers on the coast, state that the Japan sea and Russian waters are fairly alive with seals, and other captains with whom your correspondent has come in contact agree with them. They all say most positively that had it not been for the exceptionally rough weather experienced on the other side this season the catch, instead of being 135,000, would have been 200,000. As a rule calm weather prevails over there, and if this should prove the case next year it is predicted the catch will exceed even the most sanguine expectations of the sealers, and will possibly be 250,000. There is every reason why this should be so, as the seals on the other side have been hunted to a comparatively small extent and are not nearly so scarce as on our coast. The captains prefer hunting over there, as their game is concentrated in an exceedingly small area, while on this side the seals are scattered over an immense space and the vessels are obliged to keep on the move continually in order to make even a fair catch. In the face of these circumstances the seals on the American side will be left practically undisturbed, and as a consequence the officers of the North American Commercial Company are looking forward to something like the old-time catches of Alaskas. One of the members of the company informed your correspondent the other day he had

Don't Wait

till Sickness Comes before Buying a Bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER You may need it to-night

every reason to believe the United States government would authorize the taking of 65,000 seals from the islands in 1894. Everything seems to point that way, and with the final settlement of the arbitration the big caches of Alaskas will be continued as of yore.

Davis' Pain Killer.

Its valuable properties as a speedy cure for pain cannot fail to be generally appreciated, and no family should be without it, in case of accident or sudden attack of dysentery, diarrhœa or cholera morbus. Big 25c. Bottle.

ALL SORTS.

In a Philadelphia shop window a antique bit relic of a piano is displayed, bearing the following inscription: "John Jacob Astor sold this piano to one of the first families of New York more than a century ago. Mr. Astor is believed to have been the first piano dealer in the United States." Then follows a copy of an advertisement in a New York paper, dated January 40, 1789. It reads: "J. Jacob Astor, at No. 81 Queen street, next door but one to the Friends' Meeting House, has for sale an assortment of pianofortes of the newest construction, made by the best makers of London, which he will sell on reasonable terms. He gives cash for all kinds of furs, and has for sale a quantity of Canadian beaver and Canadian coatings, raccoon skins, muskrat skins, etc."

* * *

Considerable interest has been aroused in Johannesburg by the publication of the correspondence between the Imperial government and Mr. Baumann, attorney of that town, who believes the Birkenhead, when she went down off the African coast more than forty years ago, had on board 300,000 sovereigns packed in safes. The Imperial treasury states that Mr. Baumann may retain two-thirds of all the treasure he can recover. Mr. Baumann has accepted these terms, says the Standard correspondent, and in all probability the interesting enterprise will be proceeded with at an early date.

* * *

The day is not far distant when we shall do away with the switching engine entirely," said James S. Robbins, an expert on railway matters, from Philadelphia recently. "The electric capstan will take its place. It is already in use in some branch yards in order to make a thorough test of it before it is finally adopted on main lines. The motor, which actuates the capstan by means of a gearing, runs at the rate of 1,208 revolutions a minute. The gearing motor and switch of the electric capstan are all contained in a water-tight iron case, the top of which comes flush with the ground. There is a cover to it which is readily removable, so as to give easy access to the motor for oiling and cleaning. The wires containing the current for the motor are carried through an iron pipe below the surface of the ground, and the switch for starting and stopping the motor is operated readily by the foot of the man in charge of the capstan."—Detroit Free Press.

* * *

An American humorist upbraids the cough as being of all things the most ungrateful. You find one, he says, out in the cold, and you take it up and nurse it, dress it up warm, and give it everything in the way of food that it likes, and carry it around in your bosom as if it were a lapdog. And by and by its little bark grows sharp and savage, and then—you find that it is a wolf's whelp that you have got there, and that he is gnawing in the breast where he has been nestling so long. The species which "Has the call," so to speak, at the present, is the genuine article, and all the malignity and the numerous complications which characterize "la grippe" accompany it.

* * *

The Indian government has obtained permission from parliament to raise £10,000,000 for the payment of its gold debts, because the stock of silver it holds can only to be exchanged at an immense loss. The expedient is necessary, because the Indian council cannot sell its bills at anything like a reasonable price. But it is not an expedient that is to be commended, for it is founded on an assumption that silver will rise before the time comes for repayment, and it looks very much like "holding on for a rise," after the fashion of merchants who establish corners. The truth is that the financial policy of the Indian government, from a long period before the closing of the mints, needs inquiry, and while a favor like the present may be granted readily enough, it is a favor that will not bear repetition, an experiment which may end in heavy loss, unless the rupee takes an upward turn.

Mrs. Mary Asten

of Lewisburg, Pa., suffered untold agony from **broken varicose veins**, with intense itching and burning. On the recommendation of a physician she took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and used Hood's Olive Ointment. Soon the ulcers began to heal, the inflammation ceased, she was completely cured, and says, "I enjoy health as I have not for many years." "We are personally acquainted with Mrs. Asten and know the above to be true." J. S. GRIFFIN & SON, Lewisburg, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

J. Horner & Co.

ARGYLE HOUSE

BARGAINS

FOR JANUARY.

14 yds Canton Flannel for $1.
7 yds. Grey Flannel for $1.
6 yds. White Flannel for $1.
14 yds. Flannelette for $1.
12 yds. Toweling for $1.
15 yds. White Calico for $1.
Women's Heavy Wool Hose, Black, 25c. a pair.
Women's Cashmere Hose, Black, 25c. a pair.
Children's Heavy Black Wool Hose, 25c. a pair.
Bed Comforts, 75c. each.
Grey Blankets, $2 a pair.
Samples of Carpets, 50 per cent. below wholesale prices.
One more Case of those 50c. Corsets, worth 6c.

J. Horner & Co.

CHAS. HAYWARD
(Established 1867)

Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Government street, Victoria.

THOS. STOREY,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Office: 90 Johnson St.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Richard E. Taylor and William James Hanna, under the firm name of "Hanna & Taylor" has been dissolved, and the business will in future be carried on by William James Hanna, who alone will discharge the liabilities and collect the debts of the old firm.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., January 9th, 1894.

R. E. TAYLOR.
W. J. HANNA.

Witness: A. C. Luxton. j12

PUBLIC NOTICE

The following named street is closed to public traffic till further notice, viz: Stanley Street, from North Chatham to Bodwell Street.

E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

j11-tf

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The following streets are closed to traffic until further notice: Maclure street from south side of Belleville Street to the Public Park, also the north end of Park Street at its Junction with Maclure.

By order,
E. A. WILMOT,
City Engineer.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE
Highest Awards
(Medals and Diplomas)
World's Columbian Exposition.
On the following articles, namely:
BREAKFAST COCOA,
PREMIUM No. 1 CHOCOLATE,
GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE,
COCOA BUTTER.
For "purity of material," "excellence of flavor," and "uniform even composition."
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

W. J. STODDART.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired at the lowest price in town and the best of work.
Cleaning, 75c.; best main spring, 75c; balance staffs, $1.25; clocks cleaned, 50c.; seal teeth mounted for brooches in gold, $3.50; seal charms and pins, $2.00.
Repairs of every description.
New York Hotel Building, Yates Street,
Opposite Wilson Hotel.
N.B. Chronometers, Repeaters, Chronographs repaired at half the price charged elsewhere.

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM OF TWO HUNDRED ACRE ON West Saanich road, about eight miles from Victoria. Sixty acres good bottom land forty acres cleared, well ditched and fenced Price $30 per acre; half cash, balance on time Apply to GEORGE LINDSAY, 87 Third street Victoria

SNOWFLAKE FLOUR

For FAMILY Use
IS THE BEST.
Ask Your Grocer for it. Have no other.
Manufactured by
RED CROWN ROLLER MILLS,
ALBANY, OREGON.

WE CLAIM

To be the only house in B. C. where you can be fitted with glasses which will give comfort and ease to the eyes.
To furnish glasses FAR SUPERIOR in quality to any you can obtain elsewhere.
F. W. Nolte & Co.,
ONLY OPTICIANS OF B. C., 37 Fort St.
417 Hastings street, Vancouver.

VICTORIA OPTICAL CO.,
The Leading Opticians. 109 Government St.

Perfected Spectacles and Eye-glasses on hand and carefully adjusted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Optical goods of every description. Repairing in all branches done with neatness and despatch. No fancy prices.
A. HYAMS . . Manager

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The undersigned will make loans from $1 to $1000 on any approved security.
VICTORIA LOAN OFFICE,
133 Government Street.
Private entrance on Pandora street.
Business strictly confidential. s19-tf

FOR SALE!

Lease and good-will of first-class boarding house, with spacious grounds; good reason for selling; business is now paying. Apply to BEAUMONT BOGGS, Broad st., dec16-1m P.O. Box 126

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This extraordinary Rejuvenator is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been endorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America.

Hudyan is purely vegetable.
Hudyan stops Premature ness of the discharges in 20 days.
Cures

BEFORE LOST AFTER MANHOOD

Constipation, Dizziness, Failing Sensations, Nervous Twitching of the eyes and other parts. Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures debility Nervousness, and developes and restores weak organs. Pains in the back are stopped quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements.

Premature ness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and leads to it. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.
The new discovery was made by the Specialist of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1.00 a package or 6 packages for $5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given to cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address
HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
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THE WEEKLY TIMES
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—THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM—
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"Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows:

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old

Mother Urged Me

to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. **Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me.** I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

This is a food you can depend on

Johnston's Fluid Beef.

You cannot get as much nourishment in as small a compass in any other form.

For sale by Grocers and Druggists. Prepared by The Johnston Fluid Beef Co., Montreal.

The Story of Parrhasius.

One of the most striking characters is that of Robert Mantell in the role of Parrhasius. The play by the same name is a tragedy in three acts by Espey Williams, based onth e Greek legend of Parrhasius, the painter, whose ambition was as great as his vanity. Rich, surrounded by admirers and flatterers, and fortunate in everything, he came to believe that he was immortal. He passionately loved his wife, Lydia, whom he had gained as a captive in battle, and his friend, Demetrius, was a true lover of his sister, Clytie. The author of the play draws upon imagination for the rest of his story. Parrhasius, who has accomplished marvels as a painter, intends as his masterpiece a work that would represent the terrible sufferings of Prometheus. Again and again had he tried to picture this subject in vain. Finally his sister, Clytie, suggested as a model a living Prometheus, and the idea was stimulated in Parrhasius' mind by the sight of a suffering slave, whose face seemed to present the ideal for which he had striven. Parrhasius determined to buy the slave and to torture him so that he might limn the dying agonies. His purpose is followed. When the picture is almost finished the chained slave dies. And it transpires that he was the father of Lydia. The daughter dies of agony when she learns the truth, and Parrhasius strangles Lychos, a soldier who had coveted Lydia, and who was instrumental in the catastrophe of her father. Wherever Mr. Mantell has appeared in this play he has won commendation. Many critics have declared Parrhasius to be his greatest personation. Of course the tragedy is too sombre for sustained popularity, but it offers an interesting study in the expression of emotion, and great scope for impressive details of acting. The San Francisco Chronicle says: "It may be said that Mr. Mantell raises himself very much above the standard of his best romantic acting by his playing of the last act of Parrhasius."

Unpleasantly Suggestive.

The shabby, unkempt women who gather castaway stumps and ends of cigars have appeared in Broadway again. They disappeared from public view for a while, and their occupation seemed to have been abandoned. It was a repulsive business and unpleasantly suggestive to smokers of cigarettes and cheap cigars. Now that the "stump collectors" are at work again it might be a wise thing for the health authorities to investigate the business. What becomes of these innumerable basketsful of reeking cigar ends gathered from street and gutter? Are they sold to the public in the form of cigars or cigarettes? If so, are the processes employed in treating them cleanly and of a character to render them harmless? As spreaders of disease nothing could be more effective than cigars or cigarettes made from such materials under careless and unclean methods. The spectacle of a slovenly woman gathering remnants of cigars from the streets and adding them to the foul assortment of such things already in her filthy basket is revolting to contemplate, but it is less horrible than the possibility of having to smoke a cigar made from the material thus collected.—New York Herald.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Sold by Langley & Co.

GRANDMA HULL AND THE HEATHEN

"Tales of Ten Travellers" Series.

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

I.
GRANDMA HULL.

The glory of Indian summer still lay like a delicious dream upon the land when a certain early November night came upon Maple Valley among the gray New England hills, and with it all the storm-swept bitterness of winter.

It brought on a bad night early; a wild night without, but within the great farmhouses of the valley it also brought that blessed warmth and glow which no storms save those of misfortune and sorrow can chill or change, and those dear old New England suppers with their melodious kettle-songs, their wealth of shining pewter, their spotless table cloths and their host of flickering candles; those pleasant, olden, year-round glow-worms within the gentle murk and dark of ample farmside homes.

At their evening meal, in the wide, low-living-room of Maple Hill farm-house, sat "Grandma Hull," her two remaining fatherless children, four-year-old Mary and ten-year-old Dick, and her servant Jane, whose husband, old Josh Tooker, was still busy for "chores" and in housing the shivering dumb brutes from the furious storm. As the mistress of the farm-house pushed her chair away from the table, the light from the fire-place revealed the sorrow-sharpened outlines of a plain, motherly face. White-haired from love-labor, and love loss, she was still scarcely a middle-aged woman, who had come to be called "Grandma Hull" by the valley folk opprobriously at first and finally from universal habit, through her stubborn kindliness and generosity to all suffering waifs cast by the tide of misfortune on the rocky beach of Maple Valley charity.

"She'd better tend ter keepin' Maple Hill outer debt;" was the remark of one member of Turnover Club at the odorous village store.

"Its jess sech silly critters as keeps Maple Valley full o' passels er vagabones;" struck up another.

"Jim Hull'd shrink up till his grave-clothes 'ud be loose at sech goin's on, if he cud know on 'em;" vouchsafed another.

Even the parson wailed from the village pulpit: "There are those in this very neighborhood—and may they be forgiven!—who waste their substance upon godless scoffers, when millions of heathen souls are hungering for the manna of the Word!" Whereupon all the village congregation groaned at the obdurate iniquity of Grandma Hull in the old house on Maple Hill.

Whenever Grandma Hull was struck in her untoward heart by a particularly cruel shaft of this nature, she merely clapped her sun-bonnet on her head; took her Bible in her hand; started for the little family burying ground beside Maple Hill grove, where the Gipsies came and camped once or twice each year; sat there among the little headstones beside her parents', her childrens' and her dead husband's, Jim Hull's, graves for a little time; when she always returned home calm and cheerful to say to Jane and Josh, as she had said scores of times before, that when Jim died he had told her, nearly the last thing he said, to be "kinder easy and fair to them as hadn't had much show," and that, neighbors or no neighbors, a little kindness to the heathen right under our own noses seemed to be about the right sort of religion for Cynthy Hull, widow, better known as "Grandma Hull," as long as she could keep the dear old home together.

Suddenly old Josh Tooker, the lantern in hand, burst into the room like a half-shattered snow man, and quickly latching the door, gave a premonitory

"S-s-s-sh!"

Setting down his lantern, he shook himself into recognizable shape by the fire-place and blurted out,

"Jane Tooker, git right outer this settin' room! Bring the children. He's comin! I seed him wrastlin' in the snow along the lane, and jist slid in ahead on 'im. Cuss him!" And without another word, he jerked his lantern from the floor, jerked himself into the kitchen among the hired men and slammed the door behind him.

Then Jane Tooker rose up. She marched Mary and Dick authoritatively before her into the kitchen, and pausing an instant at the door just as muffled footsteps were heard on the snow-banked porch, remarked portentously,

"Yes, it's him! Grammer Hull, it's sly Silas. Sunthn's goin' to happen. Sunthn' allus does happen arter that pesky old miser comes!" with which she snapped the door behind her, as Squire Slater, the self-made great man of Maple Valley village, in response to Grandma Hull's in nowise cheerful answer to his insistive knockings, was hurled into the room, as though even the ugly storm was glad for a little to be rid of him.

"Jess passing, Cynthy. Been havin' a hard day chasin' Gipsies outer the valley. Poorhouse full enough just now. Tough night, aint it? Thought mebby you'd be glad to see me a minnit. 'Rememberin' th' widder an' fatherless' is a divine injunction, Cynthy; an' bein' in the law, I always mind injunctions!"

His square head was set so low between his peaked shoulders and he was so stoutly muffled, that the smart chuckle which followed seemed to come from some pocket of his great coat rather than from his hairy throat.

"Ye aint changed yer mind yet, Cynthy?"

He waited a little but got never a word from Grandma Hull who now sat rocking and looking calmly into the fire-place with an impassive face.

"No? We're gittin' on in years, Cynthy. Lemme see. It's nigh onto fifteen years now—afore Jim's time—ye know. I'm gittin' richer ev'ry year—and you aint!"

A close listener might have heard another low chuckle from one of the great coat pockets.

"Tough night, aint it? Well, guess I'll pull out. Prayer-meetin' night, an' I've got ter see young Jeff Dean yit. He's chasin' away them Gipsies, too. Ye ought'ut to let them camp in the grove, Cynthy. Makes talk. Course I hush it up, down to the village. Course you need money. But don't keep doin' things that make talk, Cynthy. Its bad. Makes trouble. Friends fall off; solid friends. Makes money tighter, an' that's mighty bad. Corners folks. Well, I'm off!"

He had the door open and was nearly gone, when he turned to the woman who had uttered no word and never changed her position, when from the greatest came a parting injunction for Grandma Hull to mind.

"Keep thinkin' it over, Cynthy—hard. With my money we could make Maple Hill, well—jess shine. Keep thinkin', Cynthy!" And with this, he closed the door, only to encounter Josh Tooker again a snow man in the pelting storm. With a gruff salutation, the 'Squire passed on.

"See here, Si Slater," called the old man after him, "taint no use. Taint no airthly use! One gravestun down thar in th' lot's wuth more to Grammer Hull than ev'ry bone in your body, with ev'ry got-danged penny you've got throwed in!"

If there was answer, Josh Tooker heard it not for the howling of the storm. But if he had followed 'Squire Slater village-ward down the blinding road, he would have seen him pause for a moment where the little graveyard lay peacefully beneath the snow, to shake his fist at the hallowed place of the dead and mutter:

"I'll level ev'ry cussed stone, if I live long enough!—and all your fine airs too, Cynthy Hull!"

II.
MAPLE HILL CHARITY.

The occupants of the pleasant room had scarcely all returned when the storm seemed to clutch the old farm-house furiously, and a ghostly knock was heard at the rattling door.

"There 'tis! I knew it. I knew sunthn' 'd happen!" gasped Jane Tooker dolorously, with her gingham apron before her eyes; when old Josh rose to his feet threateningly. But Grandma Hull, quite used to Jane's alarms, merely said calmly:

"Come in!"

The latch was sprung quickly. Then it was raised slowly. Another great frenzy and wailing of the elements and a scared, trembling girl who shot out of the night into the cheery old room. Then her hand still upon the latch, the snow beaten about her black hair which was matted wildly about her handsome head, and stood there the embodiment of desperate hope and fear, ready for instant flight at the first intimation of unfriendliness.

Grandma Hull saw nothing poetic in the weird apparition, and with a genuine court-martial air, chopped out the one word,

"Hungry?"

"Oh, missus! I doant mind a bein' hungry But they be chasin' hus 'way; an' I've gone an' got lost!" said the heathen, as if half a mind to spring back again into the night and the storm.

"Oho!" ejaculated Grandma Hull with a world of conviction in the word. "I see. You're one of those Gipsies that's been campin' in the grove?"

"Yes, missus, I be," rejoined the waif; as if realizing that between her own and the Christian race the gulf of hate and distrust lay measureless and impassable. Then the little vagabond burst into tears, which Richard Hull in after years remembered made her seem pitiful, engaging and pretty.

Grandma Hull, never fussy about her charities, made haste to bolt the kitchen door against the hired men. Then, with Jane and Josh, who were now bustling with the warmth of transmitted hospitable influences, the wild thing was placed at the table where, between excited sobbings, she was made to eat a hearty meal; everything on Grandma Hull's part the while being done with a brusque yet certain touch of appreciation of the girl's immediate needs, that had in it genuine humanity.

"Dirty?" asked Grandma Hull, when the raven had finished her meal.

"Hus Gipsies are never dirty!" said the girl quietly, with a noticeable fire in her eyes.

"Pooh, pooh!" retorted Grandma Hull, while she looked appealingly at Jane, who in turn looked appealingly at Josh, while Josh looked straight at the snow-pelted panes; but all three seemed clearly satisfied that the vagrant must have a sousing bath before lying upon a Christian bed.

The girl understood it instantly, as Gipsies always understand. In a flash she had her splendid tawny bosom bared, and then, whisking her sleeves up to her round shoulders, said excitedly: "See, see!—a clean Gipsy!"

In another instant she was bending down to present the same unanswerable argument as to her shapely legs. Jane put her back against the kitchen door and again flung her apron over her head; while Josh went to the window and almost curtained it with his hulking form. But Grandma Hull took the waif prisoner, marched her into the garret, and stowed her away in a capacious trundle bed beside the roaring chimney, where, muttering words in an unknown tongue which surely had the modulation and accent of prayer, this lost heathen sobbed herself to sleep.

That night a Gipsy brother, or mayhap a good-for-nothing lover, had followed the girl through the storm. For a moment, perhaps, he had feasted his hungry eyes on the Gipsy racklie safe within the farm-house cheer. Then he had crept to the barn where, like a faithful dog, he had watched and waited until morn. Refusing breakfast, he had taken charge of the girl, and, after such grateful looks as had never glowed upon Maple Hill farm-house before, they had set out together, hurrying across those bleak New England hills, dark silhouettes against a winter sky. As they disappeared from view, Jane Tooker remarked with all the conscious firmness of prophecy to her husband, who had lingered at the kitchen window, until the ragged Romany were lost from sight,

"Joshua Tooker! mind my words. Sunthn' 'll happen. Grammer Hull 'll hear from this!"

And truer words were never spoken than these.

III.
CHARITY AFIELD.

Ten years had passed. North and south the shadows of hate and strife lay close upon a shuddering land. Because a few cunning leaders had so willed, a million Americans, those wearing the blue under the old standard, those wearing the gray under a new, sought like frenzied beasts each others' lives. North and South the strength and light had gone, perhaps never to return, from out a million happy homes; and at Maple Hill, the trembling hearts of Grandma Hull, of Mary, now a sweet-eyed lass of fifteen, and of faithful Jane and Josh, were ceaselessly quivering in dire expectancy from every far-borne thrilling echo of the dreadful conflict; for somewhere in its thick and heat was the only son of Grandma Hull.

Along the blackened war fields Sherman's conquering hosts had fought from Chicamanga to Atlanta and beyond. The cruel sacrifice of Atlanta had been made. Intoxicated with victory, onward swept these hosts to Savannah and the sea. Some thousands of Federal troops had been turned back to battle with the brave and reckless Hood and his heroic band, as with luckless valor they assaulted strategic Northern bases of supplies, and barefooted and starving, were now menacing the city of Nashville.

Another wild November night had come. Trainloads of Northern troops, chiefly of field artillery commands, had been summoned from Chattanooga to the beleaguered city. Here horses, guns, caissons, limbers, artificers' wagons and all, were packed roof high in the scant freight cars ready for being hurried forward. The inexorable order to the half-clad, half-fed, march-exhausted men had been: "Ride on the car-roofs—or fall off!" Standing knee-deep in the freezing mud, beaten and stung by a biting storm of snow and sleet, both officers and men were in a savage mood almost of ferocity and mutiny.

War takes no heed of breaking hearts; and Richard Hull's was one. Half-frozen, desolate, desperate, he tramped his guardsman's beat beside the laden train until the signal for its departure. That very hour Jeff Dean, a soldier in the Massachusetts Thirty-Ninth, had shown him a letter from 'Squire Slater. It had guardedly, but still surely, said that when Dick Hull's mother and sister and mother were dead; and Maple Hill sold for debt, and in the hands of strangers, doubtless Dick Hull would never care to see Maple Valley again.

There are moments in lives when the human soul first knows the awful prisonment of utter loneliness and despair. Such a one was this to the boy-soldier there. But in this very moment came that infinite saving consciousness of the human peril of others. A thousand refugees, ground between the teeth of war, and the victims of soul-sickening indignities, were huddled in and about the railway station. A man and a woman crept shiveringly from these to where Dick tramped his beat. They begged him piteously the merciful privilege of passage towards the North and their friends on that train. Something in the woman's manner, the man's voice, and even in their skulking ways, swept a host of tender recollections upon the soldier's memory. He knew where there were two grim old cannon in the very car he was guarding. Under these was a bit of spare room on which he himself had set store. But there are greater heroisms than on the field of battle. In there among the blackened howitzers, at the risk of court-martial, the refugees were smuggled, and a fortification of tarpaulins, water buckets and camp kettles built about them, fencing them to friends and safety; while Richard Hull, with numbing limbs and bursting heart, upon the icy car-roof, like a soldier true did battle with the night and storm.

IV.
SUNTHN' HAPPENS.

Another ten years had come and gone. The sweet sunshine was flooding into Maple Valley, back there among the now verdure-softened New England hills. It was an early morning in May, and but few sounds broke the stillness of the great Gipsy camp in the grove alongside the highway on Maple Hill farm. The birds above, and a rollicking old tinker, Zeb Boswell, among the handsome wagons and hooded tents below, were having all to themselves the glory of the opening day.

Soon Tinker Zeb bellowed out in hearty song the refrain of an old Yorkshire Gipsy ballad, when as if by magic every member of the drowsy camp seemed astir. Smothered voices in the close-hooded tents took up the melody. Grinning heads, musical as the morning, protruded from snug wagon-covers. Half-dressed Gipsies came into sight everywhere. As if possessed by some swift and unaccountable spirit of mirthful mischief, all seemed ready for frolic. The tinker repeated the refrain. More and more voices joined. Zeb looked up from his mending knowingly, conscious of the ballad's power upon his fellows, and, after briskly patting some dogs which had bounded to his side as if they too knew the merriment in store, began the roaring song of

IT'S "CHEE! CHEE!" WHEN THE BOBBIES COME.

On the drom (road) there's much that is trying;
Make dickering do for thy buying;
Be as wise as an owl,
But if bobbies should prowl,
Just give them a lesson in lying!
Look them square in the yak (eye),
If they warn ye!
Hit them plump in the nak (nose),
If they scorn ye!
For its "Chee! chee!" when the bobbies come;
Then its "Chee! chee!"—When the bobbies come
Far better be lying then crying!

On the drom there's much that is trying;
Listen soft! when the grye (horse) is a-shying;
When the dugal (dog) lies low;
Get behind the hedge-row!
For then the sly bobbies are prying!
Look them square in the yak,
For thy chome (wife);
Hit them plump in the nak
Save thy cannie (hen, fowl)!
For its "Chee! chee!" when the bobbies come;
Then its "Chee! chee!"—When the bobbies come
Far better be lying then crying!

Gradually moving to the centre of the camp from all directions, still singing, came the Gipsies, every face, from spae-wife to chauvie, aglow with the to them irrepressible humor of the song. Some of the men sang in wonderful baritone, and powerful bass voices were heard. The women and children carried the soprano, rich, hearty, eloquent; and many an old and toothless woman lifted her tones to a thrilling falsetto sang clear and true above all the rest.

How they sang, though! It was as if one voice and spirit were bent on revealing the whole strange, weird drama of the tent and the road. The melody, too, was almost lyric in its fitness to the brave situations disclosed; the whole concluding with the marvelously rollicking and vociferous refrain—

"Far better be lying than crying!"—immediately upon which the entire band indulged in a glorious frolic, wherein many an old dame found herself being carried above stout Gipsy heads to the covered wagons to complete her toilet, and tinker Zeb himself was many a time sent merrily to grass, finally being tossed over the fence into a young hazel copse for raising the deuce of disturbance!

Tinker Zeb, recovering his breath while still laughing uproariously, had just parted the hazel branches with his hand preparatory to returning to camp by way of the open farm-lot and road, when his eyes met a pitiful sight. An old woman lay prostrate among the dew-wet graves a few rods distant, her white face pressed close to a narrow mound of earth, and her thin arms clasped tightly around the little weed-stained stone at its head.

A few bounds like those of some ponderous animal brought Zeb beside her. He peered sharply in her face, placed his ear upon her breast, and then bellowed out, "Everlastin' hammers and tongs! W'at hever be's th' matter wi' Grandma 'Ull!"

He lifted her in his arms and carried her into camp as lightly as though she had been an infant; with a few quick words in Romany to his companions he left her tenderly nursed by the women in Chief Stanley's tent; and hurrying away in a few minutes had returned with Mary Hull, who, ghostly white but with something of the calm of her mother's early days in her quiet eyes, set straight about reviving the broken old life; while Jane and Josh, trembling in feeble helplessness and terror, soon crouched and moaned beside the hopeless pair.

Then these strange Gipsy folk, marvelous in their cunning as in their boundless compassion, drew from Mary and Josh the whole sad tale: Of the soldier lad who had suddenly stopped writing to his mother, and had never returned, though the ever and never despairing mother-heart refused to believe him dead; of debt growing to obligation, and it in turn to encumbrance, which had swallowed even the life-time savings of loyal Jane and Josh, leaving them weakly staring at the poor-house door as at an open grave, and which was to take Maple Hill farm forever from Grandma Hull this very day; and, finally, of the one relentless hand that had swept hope and peace from this wrecked victim of her own good deeds, and ripened the ruin of a defenceless home; when poor old Josh in an agony of helplessness piped out:

"It's all the doin's—cuss him!—of old Silas—

"Slater!"

The whole camp hissed the name with lowering brows that told of Gipsy dread and hate.

As if the Old One is ever ready at call, at this moment a smart open buggy in which sat two men—one a weazened old man, with a frowsy white head dropped almost out of sight between thin, peaked shoulders; the other, a hard-faced, officious fellow of perhaps forty, the village constable—was driven from the highway into the edge of the camp. The younger man bawled out blusteringly:

"Squire Slater here, owns this ranch arter noon today. You fellers kin hev jess twenty-four hours to mosey onter this! D'ye hear?"

"I'll jall ev'ry one if they don't. Tell 'em that, Jeff. Tell 'em, too," shrieked the old wretch with a savage gesture of his shrivelled hand towards Maple Hill farm-house, "that old fool goes too. She's run her rope. Can't git another dollar, can she, Jeff?"

"Not a darned red cent. You fellers better hustle now!" And with this the precious pair drove rapidly away towards Milltown, the county seat, twelve miles distant.

There were quick movements about the camp, but not of preparation for hasty flight. Low and rapid consultations by leaders were held. In one group the clinking of gold could be softly heard. The name of a certain Milltown lawyer was more than once spoken under their breaths. Three of the best horses were saddled, and shortly three huge Gipsies, Chief Stanley, Elias Wharton and kindly Zeb Boswell, were upon their backs, skimming like swallows along the pleasant highway in the direction the 'Squire and constable had taken. They soon overtook the conveyance, and as they passed it, Chief Stanley said, almost apologetically to the 'Squire and his companion:

"Hus be jess ridin' up to Milltown, fur summat as we needs afore 'breakin camp."

"All right, Gip," returned Jeff surlily.

"Mosey 'long. Quicker ye git back an' git out, the better!" and with a respectful "Thankee, sirs," from all, the three increased their speed and had soon placed miles between themselves and the Maple Valley representatives of the law.

The sun had scarcely turned the shadows of the great maple trees from west to east across the perturbed camp, when two well-favored men of perhaps thirty years of age strolled into the little grove from the old highway which leads from the city of Boston, to the grand New England hills. The face of one who carried a portfolio was full of eager interest as he surveyed the picturesque scene. His companion was a young New York author. His writings upon the Romany race were already making him famous. He had brought his artist friend Joe Beale of Philadelphia to this out-of-the-way New England nook to assist him in securing additional illustrations for his new volume, "With an Ancient Race." For a famous and prosperous man there was a strange sadness in his face and huskiness in his voice as he conversed with his artist friend, now and then peering through the maples towards the gray old farm-house on the hill, or, closer still, even upon the huddled graves beyond the hazel copse.

They came along together, the artist already impatiently fumbling at his sketch book, and the author patting this dog, that chauvie, or another racklie, upon the head or nodding familiarly to one or another of the lads or men, until close beside Chief Stanley's tent, when he said pleasantly in their own language to the group still lingering there:

"Is your rom (chief) about the camp? I am known to many of your people as the gorgiochal (the non-Gipsy Gipsies' friend). I have brought a friend with me, and we would like to remain here a little."

In the words of Gipsy welcome that instantly came and the scurrying of Gipsy feet to do him honor, a sudden commotion was heard within the tent. It was Jane Tooker, who first screeched out:

"Lord, I, know'd sunthn' 'd happen!"

"I'll be gol-danged to all 'tarnity!" piped Josh.

"It's him! Mary!—Its him!—Dick! I'd know my boy's voice in heav'n!" shrieked Grandma Hull, staggering from the tent and desperately clutching the stranger.

"Brother!—brother!" gasped Mary Hull, springing after her mother into the arms of Richard Hull, who stood there deathly pale and speechless as these, to him, apparitions from the very grave clung ecstatically about him.

"Hold the gang right there!" shouted Joe Beale, working furiously upon his sketch book, not comprehending the significance of the scene, but filled with an artist's enthusiasm. "Just a minute more! Great Scott! Dick Hull, if I can catch that grouping, it 'll be worth a thousand dollars!"

"Left 'im in a fit!—left 'im in a fit!" yelled Zeb Boswell, wildly waving a paper above his shaggy head, as he and his companions dashed into camp and leaped from their panting horses with whoops of hilarious triumph. "'Ere, 'ere, Grandma 'Ull! 'Ere's the morgige—clean o' Si Slater as your poor ol' 'art from meanness. Maple 'Ill's yourn agin, an' hus Gipsies doan't mosey!—"

The sentence was not completed, for handsome Helen Wharton, grabbing Tinker Zeb, and her grinning husband, while laughing, crying and gasping out, "The soldier that saved hus!" jerked her raven head violently in explanation and dragged the two men to Dick and those who bound him in love's embrace, where the trio beset him with incoherent thanks and blessings; Zeb somehow getting outside the whirlwind of emotion long enough to bellow, "Everlastin' hammers an' tongs!—but 'ere is a go!— a 'For its "Chee! Chee!" when the bobbies come!—'"

whereupon the wildly jubilant camp, giving full sway to the delirious influence of ballad and victory, sang as never mortals sang before.

And when the stars shone out that night upon Maple Valley, their gentle rays fell upon a happy farm-house home, a happy sleeping roadside camp, and a peaceful village there below; for the hand of Hate was stilled.

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Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cts. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents. tu&w

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When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
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Meetings are held at 7.30 p.m., on the first Friday in every month, at the Pioneer Hall, Broad Street. The aims of the Society are the bringing together of Englishmen for their mutual benefit and the maintenance of the British Connection. JNO. J. AUSTIN, Secretary.
ja13

B. C. PIONEER SOCIETY.
The Hall of the above society in Musgrave Block, Broad street, is open daily from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., for the convenience of Pioneers and their friends, who are cordially invited to visit the rooms.

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Court Vancouver No. 5755, A.O.F., meets 1st and 3rd Mondays in each month in Foresters' Hall, Government street. Visiting brothers are invited.
fe13 SIDNEY WILSON, Sec.

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No. 1, A.F. & A.M., B.C.R. Regular communications the first Thursday in each month, at Masonic Temple, corner of Douglas and Fisgard streets. Sojourning brothers cordially invited.
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fe19

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oct3

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NOTICE.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any debts contracted on behalf of schooners Venture, Penelope, W. P. Sayward, or otherwise, without his written order.
D. URQUHART.
January 6th, 1894. j6-1w

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A. O. F. DANCE
will be held on
Tuesday, January the 16th
IN ASSEMBLY HALL.
Tickets may be obtained from the following: H. Walter, Speed Bros., Watson & Hall, A. R. Erskine and members of committee. Music by Richardson's orchestra. Tickets, admitting lady and gentleman, $1.50. j6-td

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MONDAY, TUESDAY, Jan. 8-9
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Prices, 25c., 35c. and 50c. Matinee 10c., 20c. and 30c. Reserved seats at Jamieson's book store. d22-1m

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To be given at the Telegraph Hotel, Saturday night, January 13th. Tickets, 50 cents. The public is cordially invited. j11-3d

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WANTED—By young Englishman, situation as coachman; good experience with horses. Address O., Times office. j11-3t

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TO LET adjoining Government Buildings, first class bedrooms with use of sitting room and fire. 63 Superior street, James Bay.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—4 dozen laying hens for sale. Address D., Times office. j12-2

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FARM FOR SALE Or Exchange for city property. Apply Shore's Hardware Store, 57 Johnson St. ja 11-1mo

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TO LET OR LEASE—Hotel with 20 rooms and saloon license, bar and bar-fixtures complete; central location. Apply 16 Trounce avenue. j3-tf
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Dec. 28, 1893. D. H. ADAMS.

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The Daily Times.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS.

A great deal of comment has been caused by the number of railways in the United States that passed into receivers' hands during the past year. The list includes some of the most important lines in the country, such as the Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Reading, Atchison, New York & New England, etc. The total mileage of the roads now administered by receivers is about 33,000, or a sixth of the whole railway mileage of the United States, the capital involved in their failure amounts to hundreds of millions of dollars, and the total funded debt is nearly a thousand millions. The portions of the country which contribute to the total mileage of failure are thus set down:

Northwestern states	3,095 miles
Southwestern states	10,000 miles
Southern states	11,514 miles
Central northern states	2,253 miles
Middle states	3,695 miles
New England states	2,100 miles
Pacific states	381 miles

In discussing this matter the Monetary Times thus philosophizes on the causes of failure: "What has been the cause of this wholesale crash among American railway properties? Undoubtedly the immediate cause has been the depression in business which has afflicted every interest since last spring. It appears from the returns available for over one-half of the mileage that the falling off in gross earnings for eleven months of 1892 reaches $17,961,000. But there is something more than this ailing the railway system of the United States. The building of railways has been overdone; lines have been "paralleled" with amazing recklessness, and as a consequence where there was not business enough for one there has not been half enough for two. Again, rates of carriage have been reduced to too low a point. In part this was the work of reckless or speculative managers, in part the insane folly of legislatures who wanted to please the Granger or the Populist, and who cared nothing for the interests of proprietors whose money was at stake in these railways. It is estimated by the Railway Age that the trunk lines out of Chicago and their immediate connection lose $25,000,000 a year by needless concessions from tariff rates." While it is doubtless true that the railways suffered on account of the depression it is also evident that overbuilding, bad management and practical thievery in railway circles in turn aggravated the depression. In this circumstance lies one of the causes of the depression in the States as compared with Canada. British investors have been badly bitten by the American railway disasters, and it is not surprising that they complain loudly. In this state of affairs British capital might be expected to turn readily to Canadian investments, but unfortunately some Canadian enterprises have left behind them in London a rather bad odor.

TO SECURE IMMIGRANTS.

The Manitoba government has announced its intention to cease spending money on the work of encouraging immigration to the province, and the reasons for taking this step are thus explained by the Winnipeg Tribune: "It is felt that the ground has been fully covered in past years, and that all has been done that could possibly be done by the local government to set forth the advantage of the province and to attract settlers here. We believe the government is justified in the conclusion that there is no longer much use in spending money lavishly to bring settlers to the province. That the efforts of the government in this direction in past years, while they have resulted in considerable benefit, have not secured greater results, is not felt to be due to any inherent drawback in the province itself, but to the conditions which have been brought about through no fault of the local government. It is felt that protection and high freight rates have been almost too much to contend against and that there is no further use keeping up the struggle for immigrants under the conditions that now obtain. If the people that we have now got in the country cannot be depended upon to act as immigration agents in so speaking of the country as to induce their friends and relatives to come here and settle, then there is little use resorting to artificial means to attract people here. It is felt that until the Dominion government removes its policy of restriction under which the country has so long groaned, and the C. P. R. reduces its freight rates to a figure which will give the settler some slight return for his work, little can be accomplished in immigration work." The Tribune further points out that Minister Daly has accomplished practically nothing by his vaunted "vigorous immigration policy," and affirms that "if Mr. Daly would use what little influence his position should entitle him to, to get his colleagues to wipe out the restrictive policy, at least as applied to this country, he would be doing more to promote immigration in one year than he can in twenty by the pursuit of his present methods." The Tribune's view is no doubt correct. At least ten times more immigrants would be secured through the reports sent home by contented settlers than by all the operations of paid agents. And this applies even more forcibly to British Columbia than to Manitoba. The tariff and the high rates for transportation present a considerable barrier to immigration in this province, the removal of which would mean a decided augmentation of our population. If the two governments and the C. P. R. would endeavor to make smoother the path of the settlers now in British Columbia they would accomplish more than by sending forth an army of immigration drummers.

Another important matter has been settled by the colonial office, which has decided that the solicitor-general and the two controllers at Ottawa may be styled "honorables" while in office, and that they shall have precedence after members of the privy council who are not in the cabinet. Messrs. Curran, Wallace and Wood can therefore stick the "Hon." before their names and keep it there until they go out of office, which will be in a year or two. The cabinet ministers of course have the privilege of retaining the prefix after their retirement as now. It does not seem to be generally known, though, that while a Dominion minister has the right to style himself "Hon." after retirement from office, that privilege is withheld from ex-members of provincial cabinets by the rules of Downing street. It is therefore a breach of official etiquette to put the title before the names of these gentlemen. However, there is no penalty attached to the offence. Another interesting decision by the colonial office is that "the lieutenant-governors of Manitoba, British Columbia, Prince Edward Island, and the Territories take rank after the lieutenant-governor of New Brunswick. Their predecessors are those of Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia." We must suppose that everything in that line is now settled.

A Halifax dispatch says: "Considerable concern is aroused by the closing of four of the largest manufacturing concerns here. They are: Gordon & Keith, furniture working factory; Robert Taylor, boot and shoe factory; Dempster's saw and planing mills and window, door and wood working factory; Nova Scotia Furnishing Co.'s furniture factory, closed for three weeks. They will be closed for several weeks. Three hundred men are thrown out of employment." The Montreal Gazette will hardly venture to say that this is an evidence of protection having done "what was expected of it."

The Colonist finds that "common sense and good faith require the Dominion government to wait until the action of congress with regard to the tariff is known." Then common sense and good faith should restrain the government and its friends from howling "disloyalty" when Liberals propose reciprocity arrangements with the States. Obviously the ministers and their partizans are devoid of common sense, or at least possess too little to keep them from dropping into hypocrisy.

PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT PATRONAGE.

To the Editor: It is a source of wonder to parents, who having resided for many years in the province, find it almost impossible to secure employment for their sons in the service of the provincial government. All things being equal, surely the oldest comers have a right to expect preferment to those who are only comparatively recent arrivals. It is not so, however. The late Hon. John Robson was the first to set a bad example by appointing a relative, who had only been in the province a short time, to the vacant deputy provincial secretaryship, caused by the death of the worthy pioneer, Thos. Elwyn. The present premier readily found employment for a relative in the office of the attorney-general.

The Hon. F. G. Vernon discovered a vacancy, which was speedily filled by a new-comer—also a relative.

The Hon. Col. Baker, himself a recent importation, found for his son a position in the statistical bureau. The Hon. Mr. Turner has not yet committed himself in this way, so it is safe to assume he has no relative who would care to accept a post under the government.

A stranger has recently been appointed to the registrarship at Kamloops.

This method of filling appointments under the government will bring its own reward. A PARENT.

At Russell & McDonald's.
Men's heavy dull rubber coats, $2.

CANADIAN NEWS.

The News of Eastern Canada in Short Paragraphs.

Andrew Mercer of Toronto, son of the late Andrew A. Mercer, whose estate, valued at $500,000, was confiscated by the Ontario government, is under arrest, charged with receiving stolen goods.

The Globe's Ottawa correspondent says that a statement comes from members of the cabinet that parliament will not be called till March.

Mrs. Eliza Platt, widow of Samuel Platt, of Toronto, once a member of parliament, died at her residence, Jarvis street. She leaves an estate valued at $300,000.

N. McLenaghan, M. P. P. for South Lanark, has been appointed customs collector at Perth, and a new election for that riding will be held shortly.

John Douglas, surveyor of customs at Toronto for the past 36 years, has resigned. He considers that he has been unjustly treated by the authorities at the custom house.

A writ has been issued by the supreme court against the Canadian Pacific railway company at the instance of Clarence R. Barry, of Nova Scotia, who claims $20,000 damages for alleged false arrest, false imprisonment and malicious prosecution. Barry, who was the company's ticket agent at Halifax some months ago, suddenly disappeared, and was arrested in New York while about to sail for England, and brought to Halifax at the instance of the company.

Parrsboro is the banner port of Nova Scotia for deal shipments. During the past season 40,792,496 feet were shipped. Of the total Captain N. C. Norby shipped over 25,000,000 feet for George McKean of St. John, and M. L. Tucker over 15,000,000 feet for W. M. Mackay. It went to British ports. The total is over 8,000,000 feet above that of last year. Other ports in the same county (Cumberland) sent large quantities.

A Hamilton deputation interviewed the ministers at Ottawa to urge that coke be placed on the free list; also machinery for smelting purposes, so as to aid the proposed smelting works at Hamilton.

The Dominion type foundry asked Mr. Costigan for a big order, otherwise they would shut up shop. Mr. Costigan said they had had a good order when the printing bureau was organized, and future orders for type must be regulated by the requirements of the establishment.

At the Toronto assizes Robert Spencer was convicted of breaking into the house of Elizabeth Gordon and stealing $300. He was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

A supposed earthquake at St. Catharines was caused by the explosion of a portable saw mill engine on the farm of John Johnson, about three miles and a half west of the city.

News has reached Milton that an old woman named Mrs. Ford, of Nelson township, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed her shanty a few nights ago. Foul play is suspected.

Henry Dobberther, a farmer near Dorking, has eloped with his wife's sister, who is aged seventeen. Dobberther leaves a wife and three small children in destitute circumstances.

A. F. Gault, the Canadian Cotton King, presented $100,000 to the Montreal Theological college, to be devoted to training clergymen for the Church of England in Canada.

It is stated that ex-Premier Mercier will not be a candidate for the mayoralty of Montreal. Ald. Villeneuve, a prominent and wealthy citizen, will probably oppose Hon. James McShane.

A Boisevain dispatch says a farmer by the name of William Robinson, who lives some distance from Whitewater, Manitoba, went out to do his chores during the storm on Wednesday night, taking a girl eight years of age with him. When returning to the house he got lost in the storm and wandered around for some time. When he found a house he was six miles from home, the child being frozen stiff in his arms.

J. H. Davidson, member for Beautiful Plains, has been elected as leader of the opposition in the Manitoba legislature.

D. Sutherland, of Stonewall, Manitoba, died suddenly.

At Russell & McDonald's.
Rubber sheeting, 75c. a yard.

Scrambling for Relics of the Fair.

Five thousand people made merry in the Midway yesterday, says the Chicago Tribune of January 2nd. They did it by taking a little of everything in sight, and from the small boy to the coal-coated woman and silk-clad man there was no hesitation about carrying away anything that came handy. The people were afoot, on bicycles and in carriages, and the Midway has not presented such an animated scene since the World's Fair closed.

Jackson Park probably never before had so many vandals in it. They might perhaps be called relic-hunters, but the effect on portable property was just the same—it disappeared by the armload. The looting or relic-hunting began as soon as the gates were opened and it lasted all the afternoon. Out of the 10,000 people who entered the park during the day less than one in a hundred went away empty-handed. It was a remarkable sight to see the thrifty, moving throng as it searched for something as a souvenir of the great Fair. The good people who had been recorded as rejoicing because they were permitted once more to enter Jackson Park without cost, did not seem yesterday to be greatly interested in the buildings. The center of attraction was Midway and the north end of the grounds, where demolition was going on and there was a chance to pick up something, it made little difference what, for even little pieces of plaster were folded up and put into handbags.

The army of souvenir-seekers had a regular course mapped out. They began at the west end of the Midway, landed up along the route to the main grounds, and then made a circuit through the State buildings, down the lake shore, around the south end of the Manufactures Building, and out through the Sixty-fourth-street gate. Some, who were not too tired, wandered back again to the Midway, carrying their precious burdens.

Early in the day the people having charge of the Java village secured permission to swear in half a dozen special policemen, and these men were kept busy trying to prevent the destruction of the place. The relic-hunters waited until an officer's back was turned. Then they boldly grabbed off the thatched roof of some of the little dwellings and tore away the sides. In this business young and old women were equally industrious with the men. In fact, one of the special officers declared he had more difficulty in keeping the women from demolishing the huts than the other class of vandals. Everywhere it seemed to be a general free-for-all with no compunctions of conscience. One nicely-dressed old lady with spectacles and grey hair, plodded cheerfully along the Midway towards the west entrance, with a piece of bamboo roof and a number of pieces of poles under one arm, and her capacious hand-bag in the other. A whole family of a mother and four daughters created a great deal of amusement by marching along, each loaded with rubbish. The girls were not averse to loading the stuff on their shoulders, although their clothes were of the semi-elegant sort.

Young women in sealskins and astrakhan jackets thought nothing of shouldering large bamboo poles ten feet long and four inches in diameter. They were unconcerned altogether about the appearance they cut, as were the dignified old gentlemen who with their children trotted off with arms full. In the little theatre in the Javanese Village a guard had been placed at the top of the stairs leading to the stage. The sightseers crowded into the theatre and stood gazing intently at the watchman. They asked no questions, but merely seemed to be surprised at the appearance of the man. At one of the little houses, with its low windows, could be seen the bodies of people protruding. Their heads were lost in the interior.

The bamboo house in which the Javanese baboon was kept all summer early fell a prey to the marauders and was literally torn to pieces. Young men on bicycles went away happy with all they could carry. One rider was noticed with a piece of bamboo roof five feet long fastened to the handles of his wheel, and cutting a wide swath as he rode down the Midway. People in carriages had poles sticking out of the windows.

Gen. Lee's Christmas Fare.

As the fortune of war had favored his larder, through some skilful foraging of Ephraim, a negro, who was his faithful cook, body servant and waiter—three gentlemen in one—General Lee invited several officers to dine with him on Christmas day, 1864. The lucky recipients of the kindly invitation were five in number, all officers of distinction, among them Generals Longstreet, Gordon and Kershaw. They were all on time when the dinner was called. It was served on a rough pine table without a cover, in General Lee's weather-beaten tent. It consisted of boiled cabbage and eight or ten boiled sweet potatoes and a dish of rice cooked dry. The piece de resistance which indeed the knightly guests found it hard to resist, was a small bit of fat bacon, about three inches square that lay on top of the cabbage. Now, bacon was as rare in the Confederate camp at that time as are roses on the northern hilltops in December. Even Ignatius Donnelly, with all his genius for unfolding the hidden, could not have discovered a trace of it in the mess stores of that army. You can imagine, therefore, the self-restraint exercised by each guest as he declined to turn a slice of the delectable meat proffered by their host, who held the carving knife and fork ready to cut and help.

It was observed that when the general after helping to the cabbage, said to the guest whose plate Ephraim held out, "Allow me to help you to a slice of bacon," the devoted old servitor's hand trembled greatly. In fact, he seemed to be in a state of decided fright. The high military rank of the guests would not account for the trepidation, for he daily served near a master who outranked them all. There was no splendor left in the tracery of faded gold lace on their battle-stained uniforms to dazzle his eyes and cause them to roll about and glance from bacon to guest, and from guest to bacon, as each answered the half question with the words, "No, thank you, General." The discomposure of the serving man was all the more striking from its contrast with the serene, self-poised dignity of his benign master.

Dinner over, the general and his guests retired from the tent, but as they passed out General Lee turned and said in a low tone, "Ephraim, we have another cabbage, have we not?"

"Yes, sah, Mass Bob. We's got another cabbage, sah."

"Then, Ephraim," said the General, "save the piece of bacon to cook with that cabbage."

The prompt and decisive reply was, "No, sah, Mass Bob, I can't do dat! I jis borrowed dat bit of bacon for seasonin' from a friend ober dar in Richmon' and I done give up my parole ob honah dat I gib him back dat same bacon what I borrow."

The general, who could not be a party to any man's violation of his parole of honor, consented at once to the return of the bacon that had so successfully run the gauntlet of six hungry diners. He must have reflected, too, on the extremity of his fortunes that led to the borrowing of a part of his Christmas dinner, or the hard condition that it should be returned untouched. His New Year's dinner was still more meagre, I judge, from what he indicated to Gen. Grant next day.

A flag of truce had been sent into the Confederate lines with an inquiry regarding a Union officer who had been wounded and taken prisoner, and the officer who bore it, after stating its object, said: "Gen. Lee, I am directed by Gen. Grant to give you his compliments, and to say that he is thoroughly informed as to all your movements, and even knows what you had for dinner yesterday."

General Lee took the pleasantry in good part and answered: "Please, captain, present my compliments to Gen. Grant, and say that I must doubt the correctness of his information, for I know him to be a humane man, and if he had known what I had for my dinner, he would have sent me a part of his own."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Dangerous District.

The Zuyder Zee is kept back from a number of little villages on the coast of Holland by a great dyke that connects sand dune with sand dune. During the low water of summer the sea retires for a long distance and the uncovered shore becomes fine pasturages, giving the farmers a chance to convert their own meagre grass patches into hay for the winter. Unfortunately, says a writer in the Century, this provision of nature cannot be enjoyed by all. It is a bequest to these villages from a countess who died in the year 1642.

To speak exactly, each descendant of a resident of the villages of Loren, Blaucum and Huisen of that date has inherited the right to pasture seven sheep. This privilege cannot be bought or sold; it can be acquired only from an ancestor of the village of that date. When the spring comes the cattle are driven to the pastures, where they remain for the summer. Their owners commonly live five miles away, and it necessitates two daily milkings—trips on which they jog over in a cart with the cans and pails at midday and midnight.

The pastures are hundreds of acres in extent, and for a long time it puzzles visitors to see how an owner can find his cows on a dark night; but they have trained their animals to come to a certain place at the same hour each day and night he calls, carrying to them some daintiness in the shape of salt or potatoes. During the summer these pastures are used without danger, but in the autumn the succession of northerly gales in conjunction with a high tide will put the land many feet under water. Sometimes the inundation is so sudden that the cattle are caught by the rising waters and drowned.

So at the beginning of September watchmen are always stationed on the dyke to keep a sharp lookout upon the sea. The church towers of the villages are in sight of one another, and the Huisen tower is in close communication with the dyke. With a rise of the sea the man on the dyke hangs up a lantern; if the sea rises more he hangs up two, which is a danger signal; but if it rises fast, three, which says: great danger; come quickly." Small lights are flashed from tower to tower by watchers in belfries, and at three lights the alarm bells are rung. In ten minutes the streets are thronged with people on foot and on horseback rushing to the rescue of the herds.

London Dirt.

"Dirt," says a philosopher, "is matter in the wrong place." London produces annually about 2,000,000 tons of such misplaced matter, and our local authorities have to pay over £200,000 to get rid of the rubbish in the wrong way. The Shoreditch Vestry have drawn up a bold scheme for the utilization of this waste from dust-bins and streets. They propose that the government should build eight railways to carry house and street refuse to land which should be reclaimed—the Wash and the foreshore of the Thames and southeast Essex. A reclamation scheme was carried out in East and West Fen in 1814 which transformed land formerly washed by the sea into rich cornfields and farmsteads. The Board of Trade have power to carry out the work, and it is suggested that the land thus reclaimed could be used as farm colonies upon which to grow some of the £57,000,000 worth of vegetable and dairy produce which we now import. At a meeting on Monday, at which Lord Onslow presided, it was decided to appoint a deputation to urge the scheme of the government.—The Surveyor.

Sir William Dawson, president of the Geological Society of America, in a paper read in Boston on Wednesday, said what evidences had been found that St. Matthew and the adjoining islands were of volcanic formation, and that a continental plateau once connected North America with Asia. The western part of Bering sea, it was said, had as yet been very imperfectly explored with the deep sea lead, but the available evidence went to show that the submarine plateau and the flat land of western Alaska were covered by a shallow sea during the latter part of the Miocene period, and that the plateau probably stood out as land when the mammoth reached the Pribilof islands. There was, the writer said, as entire absence of general glaciation in the land ice in the regions surrounding the Bering sea, and from 10 to 30 feet were observable.

ELECTION ECHOES

That cold you contracted when out voting on election day will be cured if you use **London Hospital Cough Cure.**

Cochrane & Munn,

Prescription Druggists,
Cor. Yates and Douglas Streets

SHORT LOCALS.

Gleanings of City and Provincial News in a Condensed Form.

—Fine English table cutlery at Fox's

—New plush mantel borderings at Weiler Bros., very pretty colors.

—The tramway company are issuing tickets at reduced rates to school children.

—Repairs are being made to Stanley street, between North Chatham and Bodwell.

—Account books, copying books and presses, offices supplies at the regular reduced prices at Johnston's book store.

Sheffield razors (guaranteed), strops, shaving brushes, etc., the best variety in town, at Fox's, 78 Government street.

—The medical health officer visited Chinatown last night on a tour of inspection. Things were found in good condition.

—Mrs. C. Elliott has opened the London Lodging House after thorough renovation and now offers for rent rooms single or in suite at reasonable rates by the day or week. *

—George Wilson, a stylishly dressed individual, has been arrested in Tacoma and committed for trial for stealing $50 from Ernest Lloyd, a young Englishman. Wilson told Lloyd that he was mayor of Victoria and at an opportune moment borrowed $50 from him.

—The steamer Walla Walla will sail for San Francisco to-morrow morning. The following cabin passengers have been booked: E. J. Norrish, J. W. Callahan, P. Birrell, Miss Mitropolsky, Mrs. Wills, Mrs. M. Lines and children, J. McCarthy, H. Little, L. Little, Miss E. Collis, Mrs. H. J. Scott and child.

—The owners of the missing schooner Mary Brown have received information that the two passengers by the schooner James O'Brien and Capt. Gaffner were landed on an island between Sand Point and Victoria. The United States government will be asked to send a revenue cutter north and they will probably comply with the request.

—The Pacific Coast Steamship Company has introduced an innovation that the longshoremen do not take kindly to. For years the company has employed men at the various ports at which its boats stop to handle the freight. A few days ago the company announced that in practicing economy it had decided to dispense with the services of the men at the different ports and will hereafter carry enough men on its boats to handle all the freight it has to discharge or receive. The men will live on the boats.

—A city official thinks that one of the first things the incoming council ought to do is to ventilate the police court room at the city hall. When a long trial is going on the lack of ventilation is greatly felt. A heterogeneous collection of humanity is gathered out of curiosity, and the members of the motley throng do not belong to the class on friendly terms with cold water and soap. The unwashed hundred or more give the atmosphere a frightful odor; the air becomes vitiated in the most abominable manner as the lungs of the crowd consume the oxygen, which cannot be replaced with fresh on account of the tightly shut windows and doors, and before long the court room is filled with a stench perfectly unbearable to any one coming in from the fresh air. The effect of these deadly exhalations upon the health any schoolboy can tell. Magistrate Macrae has more than once ordered all the windows thrown open, and has run the chance of catching cold rather than endure the foul atmosphere.

—It has been said that music of the highest order—the classical—is not popular in Victoria, and before arranging for the monthly subscription concerts, the first of which will be given on Tuesday evening next in Foresters' hall, Mr. Austin heard some very gloomy things said as to the success of the enterprise. Nothing could have proved more satisfactorily the baseless character of this charge than the present appearance of the subscription lists. The names of most of Victoria's cultured and intellectual citizens appear, and undoubtedly the gathering on Tuesday evening will be representative. * The programme chosen surpasses in quality anything offered the Victoria public in years, and those who have charged themselves with the responsibility of its execution—Miss Agnes Dawson, R. A. M., London, Eng., pianoforte; F. Victor Austin, violin, and O. G. Evan-Thomas, basso, late of the Carl opera company, may be trusted to acquit themselves worthily. Mr. Evan-Thomas will not confine himself entirely to classical and operatic pieces; some of the songs that won fame for Charles Santley and Joseph Maas will be heard, as never before heard here, at these concerts. Mr. Austin is working night and day to make the concert a success and to ensure the comfort of his patrons.

—The Young Men's Institute held its regular meeting on Monday night.

—We have the finest stock of wall papers in the province. Weiler Bros. *

—Bob, Saanich Indian, was fined $5 in the police court this morning for being drunk.

Chenille table covers (in all sizes) have been received by Weiler Bros., and are selling away down. *

—Have you tried the Perfection granite iron ware? If not, Weiler Bros. will show you what it is. *

—The Victoria depositors in the government savings banks were credited with $15,000 last month, and withdrew $26,000.

—The case against Ed. O'Connor, for stealing pictures valued at $56 from Ayres & Co., has been continued until Tuesday.

—Sir John Thompson has re-affirmed that the United States government was a party to the Russian agreement respecting the seal limits.

—A small army of Chinese vegetable peddlers issued from Chinatown this morning. The city is now overstocked with these peddlers.

—A resolution will be moved in council by Ald. Munn authorizing Mr. Northcott, on behalf of the city, to take over the addition to the isolation hospital.

—The Chinese paid poll tax last month as follows: Victoria, 80; Vancouver, 52; Montreal, 6; Halifax, 2; total, 140. In December, 1892, the total was 247.

—Mrs. C. Elliott has opened the London Lodging House after thorough renovation and now offers for rent rooms single or in suite at reasonable rates by the day or week. *

—It is supposed Governor McGraw of Washington will be unable to come to Victoria for the opening of parliament next week, but it is not unlikely that he will be represented by a member of his staff.

—The Victoria Choral society are holding weekly practices, Wednesday nights. They are preparing Gede's cantata, the "Erl King's Daughter," which will be presented in April, at the first concert of the society. Already 70 or 80 amateur vocalists have joined the society, which is under the leadership of W. Edgar Buck.

—Reporting to the council in December City Engineer Wilmot said that the storage capacity of Elk lake, the source of the city's water supply, could be greatly increased by building the dam three or four feet higher. Ald. Munn has a resolution on the city hall bulletin board asking for an estimate of the cost of the work suggested by the city engineer.

—Arrangements have been made for a lecture to be delivered in the Sir William Wallace hall by the Rev. E. Robson on Wednesday evening, 17th inst., on "A merchant prince, or lessons from the life of the late Senator John Macdonald of Toronto." The lecture will be of special interest to business men and to all young men entering upon life.

—The storms of this winter have had a very bad effect on the San Pedro. The cofferdam has been smashed on the port side from the pilot house aft. What the ship has withstood since she went on the ledge is a credit to her builders. The Seattle wreckers, reported to have abandoned the ship until spring, will find her in bad order should they return to make another trial.

—There was a very good programme rendered at the meeting of the Sir William Wallace Society last night; the attendance was fair and a pleasant time was enjoyed. Revs. Campbell, Robson and Chisholm made speeches, and to the remainder of the programme the following contributed: Messrs. Glenn, Jameson, Munro, Anderson, Robertson, Hay, Smith Russell, Quentin and Muir.

—Mr. Willoughby, chief boatswain of the Esquimalt navy yard, left for Halifax this morning to escort 40 men coming out from England on one of the Allan line boats on the 20th of this month. They are reliefs for the fleet. It is expected the Garnet will not go to Comox to coal now; the coal will be brought down on scows. After she has received her men she will leave about the first of February, homeward bound. H. M. S. Pheasant leaves for Comox to-morrow morning for coal. It is likely she will return about the end of the week.

—W. F. Teetzel of Nelson is in the city. He is one of the many who have unbounded confidence in the future of West Kootenay. "Most of the mines," he said, "are owned by American capitalists, and consequently it was impossible for the district to go ahead under the silver bill and the financial depression. But lots of work is now being done and much ore is being sent out over the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway. The building of the Nakusp & Slocan road will make that portion of the district go ahead."

—The storm last night kept people indoors, and there was a very poor attendance at the performance of "Strife" at the Victoria theatre. The Victoria West amateurs gave a good performance in aid of the B. C. Benevolent Society. The principal characters were taken by T. Gold, A. B. Oldershaw, A. W. Semple, J. Mason, E. J. Atherton, W. J. Cave, A. E. Cave and R. Russell, Misses A. Russell, C. and G. Ure and M. Burnett. The performance was under the patronage of Lieut-Gov. and Mrs. Dewdney and Mayor and Mrs. Beaven.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The Used [illegible] of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

"CABINETS" $4 per doz

"CORONAS" $5 per doz.

The newest and most beautiful style of photo. Soft, delicate and artistic. These prices are for Xmas trade. Skene Lowe, Photo, 63 Gov't St.

THE RESOLUTION ENDORSED.

Vancouver Trades and Labor Council at One With Victoria.

The regular meeting of the Victoria trades and labor council was held last evening, the president in the chair. Credentials were received from the stonecutters' union and the delegates were admitted. A communication was received from the Vancouver council, endorsing the resolution passed by the Victoria council on December 8. The resolution was:

"Resolved, that the Victoria Trades and Labor Council fully endorses the action taken by the labor delegates as embodied in the resolution and passed at the labor conference held in the Board of Trade rooms on Saturday, November 25th, 1893; and

Be it further resolved that in the opinion of this council the answers from the government, re said resolutions, were unfair, especially so in view of the fact that the government made overtures leading up to the belief that it was their intention to provide an act that would be beneficial to the interests of labor; on the contrary, the answers go to prove that the government does not look upon the working class as one worthy of consideration; and

Be it further resolved, that it is the opinion of this council that [illegible] can expect anything beneficial from the present government."

At the next meeting it will be moved that a statistician be added to the list of the council's officers, the delegates being of opinion that it would be in the interests of labor for the council to gather statistics for their own information. Officers will also be elected at the next meeting.

Reaches Victoria.

E. W. McLean, an ex-U. S. customs official, well known in Victoria, arrived in the city last evening on the Umatilla. On Monday night a man named Miller was taken into custody and made a confession. As a result Luke Greenwalk, well known in Victoria, and George Winchman, a San Francisco candy dealer, were arrested and charged with smuggling 1,500 pounds of opium and 13 Chinamen. A warrant was also sworn out for McLean, but he succeeded in reaching Victoria on the Umatilla. The customs officers claim to have unearthed a smuggling ring that has been operating for months and has smuggled tons of opium across the border. It all came out through the crew of the sloop Emerald, the boat used by the smugglers, becoming eager for a share of the money made by their principals. On the last trip of the Emerald the crew, consisting of three men, took the opium and sold it on their own account. Two of them were arrested with the opium in their possession, but were bailed out. Two members of the crew came to Victoria. But the principals overlooked the cook of the sloop, who told his story to a doctor, who in turn told the customs officials. Then the owner of the sloop turned state's evidence. The combination operated on what would be termed by those who know, a good scheme. The sloop would make a trip up the northern coast of California, picking up what appeared to be small boxes of produce. These boxes in reality contained opium that had been left at secluded spots by colliers and other coasting steamers. The sloop and members of the combination had been under surveillance for several months before they were caught.

Nothing When You're Used to It.

C. P. R. Telegraph Office, Trounce avenue, Jan. 13.—10.30 a.m.—(Special to the Times).—Wire went down at 9.40 a.m. Blowing a gale at Chemainus; trees falling in every direction. Cannot possibly make connection before 3 p.m. to-day.

Later.—Chemainus office reported just before 3 that a 200-foot pine tree gave the wire an apoplectic stroke, that the most violent storm in a quarter of a century was raging there. Huge trees were mowed down by the wind and piled in great heaps. The wind has blowing at a terrific rate and nothing seemed able to withstand its fury. There was no chance of getting the wires up to-day, the Victoria office reported at 3 o'clock, the typhoon having completely knocked out the service.

THE CHURCHES.

Christiandelphian meeting room, 47 1-2 Government street, few doors south of Fort street. D. Laverock, late of Edinburgh, will lecture this evening at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Who Are the Christadelphians?" All are welcome.

Communion service at St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Victoria West, Rev. J. M. Douglas assisting the pastor.

Rev. Thomas Scoulter, of New Westminster, will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church to-morrow, at both services.

Central Church, pastor, P. McF. Macleod. Morning subject: "A Marvellous Promise." Evening subject: "Work for All."

The mission services which should have been commenced on November 12th, 1893, but were postponed owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. King, assisting Bishop Cridge, will be commenced to-morrow at 11 a.m. There will also be Sunday school at 2:30. It is hoped that those sympathizing with the Reformed Episcopal church, and also those in the district who have moved to that side of the city, and have therefore found the distance too great to attend the Church of Our Lord, will identify themselves with the mission, which is being established with the object of meeting this need. There will, however, be only a preaching service at the mission at 11 a.m. for the first three months, as Rev. Mr. King will occupy the pulpit of the Church of Our Lord on Sunday evenings until the end of March, 1894.

Methodist church, Victoria West, George H. Morden, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject: "Contrasted Gifts." Evening subject: "The Greatest Damnation." The special services which have been held in this church for the past week will be continued throughout the coming week. The following is the list of speakers: Monday evening, Rev. W. W. Baer; Wednesday evening, Rev. S. Cleaver; Friday evening, Rev. J. E. Coombes; Tuesday and Thursday evenings, the pastor.

The pulpit of the Metropolitan church will be occupied by Rev. W. W. Baer, of Vancouver, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Classes for adults.

James Bay Methodist church, the pastor Rev. E. Robson, will preach at 11 a.m. Subject: "Comfort for Careworn People," and Rev. Dr. Campbell at 7 p.m.

Herald street Methodist Mission church, Chinook service at 2:30 p.m., and English evangelistic service at 7 p.m.

Centennial Church, Gorge Road. Rev. Mr. Hall will preach morning and evening. Morning subject: "Christian Victories—How Won." Anthem, "In Jewry is Known." Evening subject: "Repentance." Anthem, "Awake, Awake." Solo, "The Better Land," Mrs. Rowlands.

WORK OF THE STORM.

Slight Washout on the E. & N. Impedes Traffic.

Business on the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway was hindered to-day by a washout between Kokaliah and Duncan's. The damage to the line was done early this morning and was due to the heavy rain during the night. Not more than 100 yards of the track was damaged altogether, and none of it very badly. This morning a notice was posted at the Store street depot cancelling trains 3 and 4, both of which were to leave here this afternoon, and announcing that No. 1 from Nanaimo would not be in until evening. However, No. 1 was reported to have crossed the dangerous section of the line at 2:15, and was expected in between 3 and 4. The coal train in charge of Conductor Cox left here at 2:30 with a crew and material to aid in the repairs necessary. The washout was not serious and can be easily repaired, and this is the only day upon which traffic will be interfered with.

At Russell & McDonald's,

Carpets one yard wide, three yards for $1.

Rheumatism cured in a day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease soon entirely disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Langley & Co. *

SUNLIGHT SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT

There's Nothing Like SUNLIGHT SOAP

IT DOES AWAY WITH
BOILING
HARD RUBBING
BACKACHES
SORE HANDS

Don't LET ANOTHER WASH-DAY GO BY WITHOUT TRYING Sunlight

REFUSE CHEAP IMITATIONS

AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA:
BECKWITH, THOMPSON & KING,
VICTORIA B.C.

Our Policy for 1894.

We're bound to please,
Just take your ease

On that Score

We'll make to all,
Both great and small

The Same Price

We'll treat you well,
So you will tell

Your Neighbor

We'll aim to keep,
Top of the heap

In Our Line

Our good will be,
The best you'll see

Anywhere

Are You With Us?

Cameron,

The Cash Clothier,
55 Johnson St.

The virtues of the two staple articles of food,

Beef and Wheat,

combined with the standard tonic

Hypophosphites.

If anything can tone up and strengthen, it is

STAMINAL.

Sold by all Grocers and Druggists. Prepared by the Johnston Fluid Beef Co., Montreal.

Everyone who can afford it should have a Melissa Rainproof Wrap. The most fashionable, comfortable and economical garment of the day.

The World's Record

Now held at 88 Government street where the $25 Suits are made in 24 hours' notice, and Pants made in 6 hours.

The Goods are not Given Away

But these prices cannot be approached in the East or B. C.

D. CAMPBELL & CO., 88 GOVERNMENT STREET.

IF YOUR ROOF LEAKS

HAVE IT REPAIRED BY

... McLENNAN & McFEELY ...

Corner Government & Johnson Streets.

TIN and IRON ROOFING. PLUMBING

GREEN, WORLOCK & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO GARESCHÉ, GREEN & CO.
Established 1873.

— BANKERS —
VICTORIA, B. C.

Deposits received on liberal rates of interest.
Drafts, Orders, Telegraph Transfers and Letters of Credit issued direct on over 10,000 cities in the United States, Canada, Europe, Mexico and China.
Collections made at every point.
Gold Dust purchased at highest market rates.

— AGENTS FOR —
WELLS, FARGO & COMP'Y.

C. E. PERRY, Mem. Inst. C.E., P.L.S. M. S. DAVYS, M.E. H. GRAY, C.E., P.L.S.

PERRY, GRAY & DAVYS

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEERS.

Provincial Land Surveyors, Real Estate & Mining Brokers

Railway Reconnaissance and Location Contracts taken. Estimates Prepared. Prospecting Outfits Organized. Mines Reported on and Assays Furnished.

In connection with our Engineering and Surveying Department, we are opening up an office at Nelson, in the now famous Kootenay District, for the purpose of handling Real Estate and Mining in all its branches. Our partner Mr. M. S. Davys having resided in the Kootenay country for the past five years, and successfully developed valuable mining properties there has ability to furnish reliable information as to location and values of properties.

OFFICES

VICTORIA Room 4, Spencer's Arcade Government Street. NELSON, B.C.

Place a Cake

OF BABY'S OWN SOAP

In your linen drawer and it will impart to your clothes the delicate aroma of fine French Pot Pourri in a modified degree.

The longer you keep the soap before using it the better.

Beware of Imitations.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Montreal, Sole Manufacturers

MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.

A Souvenir of Charles Dickens Now Owned in New York.

Master Humphrey's clock, patient, true, untiring, even as it ticked in the old-fashioned rooms—"midway between the fireside and a low-arched door" in the London suburb, is ticking to-day in a busy office in Spruce street. The honest hands have marked off a century. The great pendulum has swung 100 years to dust. But there are no signs of old age on Master Humphrey's clock. It is stalwart as it was the day "Box" and "Phiz" first looked into its bland face and passed the time of day.

Master Humphrey's clock is now the property of Mr. Isaac H. Bailey, editor of the Shoe and Leather Reporter, No. 17, Spruce street, New York. The history of its journey over sea is interesting. In the first place it never was in London, in spite of Charles Dickens and the historians. Dickens made very free with his "stage properties." His account of Master Humphrey's clock is no more veracious than that of the Seven Poor Travellers who foregathered in Watt's Charity that windy Christmas night.

When the novelist determined to expose the abuses of the Yorkshire schools he journeyed into the north country for the purpose of making notes. The result of these researches as everyone knows, was "Nicholas Nickleby." It was on this expedition—the year of our Lord being 1838—that "Boz" and "Phiz" found themselves in Barnard Castle. In the village was a watchmaker and horologer named Humphrey. On the door of his little shop hung the clock. It was then about 60 years old, but hale and hearty, ticking off 60 minutes to the hour as calmly and contentedly as though that were what it had been made for. Of course, it could hardly be expected to know that properly it was a repository for the Marchioness, Dick Swiveller, Quilp, Little Nell, Barnaby Rudge, Lord Geo. Gordon and a host of people who are now very much at home in the world.

In 1876 the little shop in the market place of Barnard Castle, County Durham, was torn down. George Angus, a merchant of Liverpool and Newcastle-on-Tyne, chanced to be in the village at the time. He rescued Master Humphrey's clock.

"It would be a good thing," said he to his brother, John Angus, "to send it to the Centennial Exposition in the United States."

"Ay, ay," said John Angus to his brother George, "let us send it to Bailey and have him exhibit it."

But Mr. Bailey was too ardent an admirer of Charles Dickens to let the clock out of his possession. The old oaken case was shattered and decayed. This he had restored, but with the exception of the oaken sheath the clock which ticks in his office to-day is "Master Humphrey's Clock."

When the clock was put in place and the old pendulum began to mark New World time Mr. Bailey feasted 200 of his friends, all the famous litterateurs of old New York, the choice spirits who had hobnobbed with Charles Dickens on his two visits to these shores. George William Curtis delivered the eulogy on Master Humphrey's Clock.

The old clockmaker of Barnard Castle remembered Dickens very well. In truth he had rendered the novelist much service in gathering materials for "Nicholas Nickleby." He introduced him to the schoolmaster who was to masquerade as Squeers.

"The schoolmaster never looked up," Mr. Humphrey used to say; "he went on mending pens and said not a word. 'Phiz' made a sketch of him on his thumb-nail. That was Squeers. The school was 'Do the Boys Hall.'"

In the Humphrey family there is a letter from Charles Dickens in which he states these facts and adds that "Master Humphrey's Clock" is to be the name of a new periodical.

This periodical appeared April 4, 1840. At first it was a success. Seventy thousand copies of the first number were sold. Then week by week the circulation dropped. The Clock was supposed to be the repository for all sorts of odd manuscripts, which Master Humphrey drew forth and read to his friends—Jack Redfern and the Deaf Gentleman. But not even the name of Dickens could conjure the journal into success.

Mr. Pickwick—"hat in hand, the sun shining on his bald-head, his bland face, his bright spectacles, his fawn-colored tights and his black gaiters"—made his appearance, but the magic had gone out of Pickwick. Then he played his trump card—Weller. Weller had never failed to take the trick. The society above stairs was called "Master Humphrey's Clock." High life below stairs organized under the title of "Weller's watch." There was Tony Weller and Sam Weller—the housekeeper and maid—but the dry bones refused to dance to the old tunes. The humor was warmed over; the fun was reminiscent.

Dickens was forced, much against his will, to take up again the serial story. Among the stories drawn from "the bottom of the dark closet, where the steady pendulum throbs and beats in healthy action," was a "Personal Adventure of Master Humphrey." For the first half dozen numbers it drags along, broken here and there by tales of Mr. Pickwick or the Deaf Gentleman, until at last it starts off boldly and is—"Old Curiosity Shop."

So for a time being busy with the fortunes of Mr. Swiveller and Kit and Little Nell, one hears no more of Master Humphrey until, at the end of the book, he bows and bids us all be good and merry and true and love our neighbors.

But the clock.

Let the kindly crippled old man—whose misfortunes had sweetened him—tell the story of his friends.

"Chief and first among all these is my clock—my old, cheerful, companionable clock. How can I ever convey to others an idea of the comfort and consolation that this old clock has been for many years to me!

"It is associated with my earliest recollection. It stood upon the staircase at home (I call it home still, mechanically), nigh 60 years ago. I like it for that, but it is not on that account, nor because it is a quaint old thing in a huge oaken case, curiously and richly carved, that I prize it as I do. I incline to it as if it were alive and could understand and give me back the love I bear it.

"And what other thing that has not life could cheer me as it does? What other thing that has not life (I will not say how few things that have) could have proved the same patient, true, untiring friend? How often have I sat in the long winter evenings feeling such society in its cricket voice that, raising my eyes from my book and looking gratefully toward it, the face, reddened by the glow of the shining fire, has seemed to relax from its staid expression and to regard me kindly! How often in the summer twilight, when my thoughts have wandered back to a melancholy past, have its regular whisperings recalled them to the calm and peaceful present; how often in the dead tranquility of night has its bell broken the progressive silence and seemed to give me assurance that the old clock was still a faithful watcher at my chamber door! My easy chair, my desk, my ancient furniture, my very books, I can scarcely bring myself to love even these last like my clock.

"It stands in a snug corner, midway between the fireside and the low arched door leading to my bedroom."

Again the familiar figures gather in Master Humphrey's room—Jack Redburn, Mr. Pickwick, Mr. Pickwick's friend, the Deaf Gentleman. But they are shadowy all. One may look through their waistcoats and see the buttons on the backs of the coats. They are as ghostly as Marley. They flicker for a moment while the tale of "Barnaby Rudge" is extracted from the dark closet where the pendulum throbs and beats with healthy action; then they vanish. And when Barnaby's woes are over and done with—the hot and cold fits of his foolish life made an end of—the clock door is closed for the last time.

"Finis," says the Deaf Gentleman; "the happy hour of meeting strikes no more; the chimney-corner has grown cold, and Master Humphrey's clock has stopped forever."

The clock ran down in 1841. Dickens was discouraged, in debt, at odds with his publishers. The restlessness, which was a part of his nature—one cause as well, it may be, of domestic infelicity, though perhaps it is never necessary to assign a cause for this—began to stir.

He made his first trip to America. He was under contract to write a series of letters; he wrote the "American Notes"—flash notes, counterfeit notes, bogus notes, they were called at the time, and stirred mightily the American bile. Reading them over to-day one fails to see why they should have raised all this tempest. To be sure, Dickens says there were pigs in Broadway and "nigger" sales in Nashville; he didn't like the railways and objected to people who spat tobacco on his boots.

The pigs are off Broadway now; the railways are reformed; the tobacco-chewing habit is confined to Chicago and the Southwest. Even in 1842 good Americans recognized the very faults to which Dickens called attention. To-day the spleen he stirred up 50 years ago seems rather amusing.

Dickens sailed from London on Jan. 3, 1842, in the steam packet Britannia for Boston. He returned in June.

When he came to America in 1868 he was forgiven even "Martin Chuzzlewit." It was on this visit that Mr. Bailey made the novelist's acquaintance. He had been a devout admirer of everything that Dickens had written.

When it was announced that Dickens would read in New York he determined to hear him at any cost. There were then three halls, at any one of which Dickens might read. Mr. Bailey went to each one and arranged to buy thirteen seats for each reading. When Irving hall was taken the manager explained to Dickens' agent that thirteen seats had been sold. After much persuasion the agent acquiesced in the arrangement, and Mr. Bailey got his seats. He met Dickens a number of times, was present at the Press club dinner, given on the eve of the novelist's departure, bade him farewell in the cabin of the Russia, and so saw him for the last time.

"He was a magnificent elocutionist," Mr. Bailey says. "I heard him 21 times. It is the most luxurious memory of my life."

There is a framed autograph letter of Charles Dickens in the office of the Shoe and Leather Reporter. It hangs on the wall below the clock. John Angus presented it to Mr. Bailey a score of years ago.

It reads:

Devonshire Terrace,
Monday Morning,
Fifteenth January, 1844.

My Dear Milton,—I write in haste, and have been up all night with Kate, doctor and nurse. Nothing has happened yet.

I send you the compared passages, which occupied me pretty well all yesterday.

Also the Liverpool album and your correspondent's letter. I don't think we can do anything in that case (though it is a flagrant one), or that it is desirable to move in it.

I will endeavor to see you without fail in the course of the day or evening if all goes well, as I trust in God it will.

Faithfully ever,
C. D.

In 1844—this January—every one was talking about Dickens' last Christmas book, "The Chimes." The event for which he and Kate, doctor and nurse, were waiting, occurred one day after the letter was written. But that concerns Francis Geoffrey Dickens, and his story has been written in another place.—Vance Thompson, in New York Commercial Advertiser.

—That slight cold of which you think so little may lead to serious trouble with the lungs. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the best known remedy for colds, coughs, catarrh, bronchitis, incipient consumption and all other throat and lung diseases.

The Demoralization of Debt.

Debt! There is no worse demoralizer of character. The sad records of defaulting, embezzling and dishonest failure which we meet with so constantly in the daily press are often, indeed most frequently, the result of the demoralization of debt and consequent desperate efforts at extrication. The financial props have given way. The little debt, which at first was as small as a grain of mustard seed, like the rolling snow ball has gathered weight and multiplied itself a thousandfold. And still it grows, and, like the fabulous Hydra which Hercules was sent to kill, you no sooner strike off one head than two shoot up in its place. The struggle is severe, but in the end decisive; either confession is made of a hopeless bankruptcy which might and should have been avoided, or integrity is sacrificed to the temptation of the moment. Debt ruins as many households and destroys as many fine characters as whiskey; it is the devil's mortgage on the soul, and he is always ready to foreclose. Pay all your bills. Look every man in the face, conscious that you owe the world no more than it owes you. Be indebted for nothing but love, and even that be sure you pay in kind, and that your payments are frequent.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Langley & Co.

The Great Red Spot on Jupiter.

Since Jupiter in November last came to opposition the splendidly brilliant planet, now usually regarded by astronomers as still retaining some luminosity of its own, has been the observed of all observers. Although very many mysteries still surround the vast five-mooned orb, about thirteen hundred times as large as the earth, recent telescopic study of the clouded, belted and spotted disk has not been altogether fruitless. Mr. Denning, the English astronomer, reports in Nature several interesting observations of the "red spot" situated in Jupiter's southern hemisphere and on the boundary of the planet's tropical and temperate zones. During the last 15 years there has been little change in the oval shape or the dimensions of the great spot, but its color and visibility have varied remarkably, indicating the possibility of its temporary disappearance. On Nov. 6th last Mr. Williams, another English observer, saw the spot in its entirety, and describes it as of a pinkish color. As seen on Nov. 23rd by Mr. Denning the spot was very faintly colored on the sun's equator, but numerous reddish spots were visible on the north side of the north equatorial belt.

Various theories of the cause of this remarkable marking of the giant planet have been advanced—e. g., that the spot was originally formed from ejecta from a volcanic region underlying it; and, again, that the spot may be an opening in the Jovian atmosphere through which the surface of the planet is exposed. No one of these theories seems satisfactory, but apparently the red spot, as Mr. Denning says, can hardly form a portion of the hot sphere, which, if not in a fiery state, perhaps more resembles the sun's surface than that of our own cold globe.

As all the Jovian spots are borne along in the atmosphere currents of the planet it is possible that the present concentrated study of these phenomena may throw some light upon the movements of the earth's atmospheric currents.

Rheumatism originates in the morbid condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism. Get only Hood's.

MRS. DeWIT—There, Reginald, are those Rigby Waterproofs I have been telling you about. Can't you see how stylish and comfortable they look? and they are just lovely for winter weather. You always wait till everybody else in the world adopts a new thing before you will believe in it. We really must have them at once.

MRS. UPTODATE—Dear me, what a sight those DeWits are out in the streets a day like this without Rigby Garments. It takes some people a lifetime to learn how to be comfortable. Just think how we used to sweiter in those horrid Rubber Waterproofs, and such smelling things.

CRUMPLED YOUTH—Ah, I say!! Just look at this confounded shirt. Only had three dances and now look at it.

HIS FRIEND—Well, my boy, you should buy shirts made by Tookes—they are a sure fit every time. Look at the Tookes Shirt I wear, and I've danced every dance.

IF YOU Have a Very Bad Cough, Are Suffering from Lung Troubles, Have Lost Flesh through Illness, Are Threatened with Consumption, Remember that the "D. & L." Emulsion IS WHAT YOU REQUIRE

FOR 3 WEEKS ONLY

Winter Suits at Rock-bottom Prices that cannot be approached by any other House in the west.

J. W. CREIGHTON,
No. 86 Government Street.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

(Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1862.)

CAPITAL (With power to increase)	£600,000,	$2,920,000
RESERVE	£270,000,	$1,314,000

HEAD OFFICE: . . . 60 LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND

BRANCHES:

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA—VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, NEW WESTMINSTER, NANAIMO, KAMLOOPS AND NELSON, (KOOTENAY LAKE).

IN THE UNITED STATES—SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, SEATTLE AND TACOMA

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IN CANADA—Canadian Bank of Commerce, Merchants Bank of Canada, The Molsons Bank Imperial Bank of Canada, and Bank of Nova Scotia.
IN UNITED STATES—Canadian Bank of Commerce (Agency), New York; Bank of Nova Scotia, Chicago.
AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND—Bank of Australasia. HONOLULU—Bishop & Co.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed (present rate) at 3½ per cent. per annum

Gold dust purchased and every description of Banking business transacted.

Victoria, B. C., July 1, 1893. GEO. GILLESPIE, MANAGER.

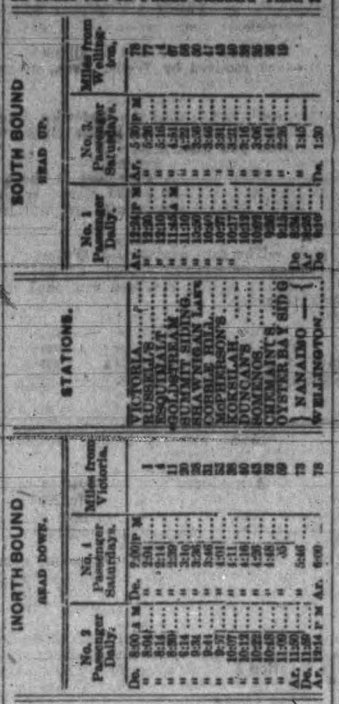
RAILWAYS.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO 19.

To Take Effect at 8.00 a.m. on Thursday October 12th, 1893.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.



On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a fare and a quarter, good for return not later than Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for seven days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a fare and a quarter where the single fare is twenty-five cents.

Through rates between Victoria and Comox.

Mileage and Commutation Tickets can be obtained on application to the Ticket Agent, Victoria Station.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO., (LIMITED.)

TIME TABLE NO. 22,

Taking effect November 1st, 1893.

Vancouver Route.

Victoria to Vancouver daily, except Monday at 2 o'clock a.m.

Vancouver to Victoria daily, except Monday at 13:15 o'clock, or on arrival of C.P.R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route.

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner's Landing and Lulu Island, Sunday at 23 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C.P.R. train No. 2 going East Monday.)

For Plumper Pass Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender and Moresby Islands and Sidney, Friday at 7 o'clock.

Leave New Westminster for Victoria, Monday at 13 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Plumper Pass Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

For Pender Island and Sidney, Thursday at 7 o'clock.

Northern Route.

Steamships of this Co. will leave for Pt. Simpson and intermediate ports the 1st and 15th of each month at 18 o'clock. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route.

Steamer Maude leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports on the 1st and 15th of each month.

The company reserves the right of changing this time table at any time without notification. JOHN IRVING, Manager.

G. A. CARLETON, General Agent.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO'Y

Dispatch a steamer

Every 5 days for San Francisco

Carrying Her Majesty's Mails

FROM OUTER WHARF AT 11 A.M.

Walla Walla - - Jan. 14

R. P. RITHET & CO., Agents.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Scenic Route of the World.

Cheap Rates and Fast Time

TO ALL POINTS

East and South East.

THROUGH SLEEPERS on all trains to St. Paul and Montreal.

ELEGANT UPHOLSTERED TOURIST CARS leave daily for St. Paul and Minneapolis. Every Tuesday for Boston and every Saturday for Toronto running through WITHOUT CHANGE.

STEAMSHIP DEPARTMENT.

R. M. S. Empress of India sails for Hong Kong via Yokohama January 8th.

R. M. S. Warrimoo for Australian ports via Honolulu January 16th.

All Atlantic steamship lines represented. For ticket rates and all information apply to GEO. L. COURTNEY.

GEO. McL. BROWN, Dist. & Pass. Agent, Vancouver, B. C. General Agent.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC Steamship Co'y.

In connection with

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY

The Shortest Route to

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WILL LEAVE TACOMA

Steamship Victoria	Dec. 14th
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Steamship Mogul	Feb. 7th
Steamship Victoria	Feb. 28th
Steamship Tacoma	April 4th
Steamship Mogul	April 25th
Steamship Victoria	May 16th

Steamship Victoria, Captain Panton, will leave Tacoma on the 14th of December, at daylight, and will carry passengers and freight at current rates. For freight or passage apply to DODWELL, CARLILL & CO., General Agents, Victoria.

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ALL POINTS IN CALIFORNIA,

Via the Mt. Shasta Route of the

Southern Pacific Company

The Great Highway through California to all Points East and South

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PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.

Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars

Attached to Express Trains, affording superior accommodations for Second-Class Passengers.

For rates, tickets, sleeping car reservation etc., call upon or address

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J. E. BUTLER, Master.

On and after March 22nd, 1893,

Steamer JOAN will sail as follows:

Calling at Way Ports as freight and Passengers may offer:

Leave Victoria.....Tuesday 7 a.m.
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Returning same day.
" Comox for Nanaimo.....Friday, 7 a.m.
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Trips to Valdez Island are discontinued.

For freight or staterooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria.

The Oceanic Steamship Company

Carrying United States, Hawaiian and Colonial Mails, will leave the Company's wharf, foot of Folsom Street, San Francisco,

FOR HONOLULU ONLY

S.S. AUSTRALIA (3,020 tons) Saturday, January 20th, 1894, 2 p.m.

For Honolulu, Auckland & Sydney without change

The Splendid New 3,000-ton Steel Screw Steamer

Moana.....Thursday, Feb. 8th, at 2 p.m.

Or immediately on arrival of the Kinau from Maui.

For freight or passage apply at office, 327 Market street, San Francisco.

J. D. SPRECKELS & BROS. CO., General Agents.

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THE BUFFET LINE.

Passengers for Chicago Can Take Sleeping Car at Seattle Through Without Change.

Passengers leave Victoria at 7:30 a.m. for Spokane, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Winnipeg, Milwaukee, St. Louis and the East, running Buffet Cars, with bath room, barber shop, easy chairs, observation windows, library, writing and card tables, smoking rooms, etc., and Palace Sleeping smoking rooms, etc., and Palace Sleeping and first and second class coaches.

Direct connections made at Wenatchee with steamers to and from Lake Chelan and the Okanagan country. At Bonner's Ferry with steamers from Kaslo, Ainsworth, Nelson, and other points in the Kootenai mining district. At Jennings with steamer for Fort Steele. At Shelby Junction and Havre for Great Falls, Helena and Butte.

Crosses the Cascade and Rocky Mountains in daylight. Finest scenery in America and a line free from dust.

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Maternity Home

(LATE SAMARITAN)

Removed to larger premises, at 10 Blanchard corner of Rae Street. Applicants please apply at the Home, or Mrs. Higgins, Cadboro Bay Road, or Mrs. Plumbenfelt, Gorge Road.

Fancy Ties, Gloves, Silk Handkerchiefs, Fancy Braces, Fine Hats, Etc., Etc.,
SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
LARGE CONSIGNMENT JUST TO HAND.
B. Williams & Co., Clothiers & Hatters,
97 Johnson Street.

AGAINST THE CITY.

Peddlers Who Pay Market Fees Need no License.

The judgment of Mr. Justice Drake in the case of Kong Kee, a Chinese peddler, vs. the City of Victoria, was delivered yesterday. It is as follows:

"The defendant appeals from the decision of the police magistrate, by whom he was convicted for selling vegetables and farm produce on the 4th of August last without having taken out a license in that behalf. The license referred to is a peddler's license, as the defendant was summoned for carrying on the business or occupation of a peddler without a license. The evidence on the part of the prosecution clearly showed that the defendant sold farm produce to various hotels and other places out of a cart, in the streets of Victoria. The defendant admitted so doing, but claimed that he was within his right under the market by-law, having paid dues to the city for that very purpose.

"The market by-law, No. 148, section 25, says that no farmer or other person shall sell or offer for sale any farm or garden produce upon any of the public streets unless he or she has been to the market with his or her articles and paid the proper fee thereon. The clause then permits farmers or gardeners to deliver to their customers farm produce upon their taking out a license under the revenue by-law, and thereupon these vendors shall not be liable to the provision aforesaid, and the clause shall not apply to any person having a place of business for the sale of this class of articles.

"In July, 1893, the council passed the revenue by-law, imposing a tax on peddlers of $20 for the half year. This by-law does not purport to repeal any portion of the market-by-law, and the by-laws can reasonably stand together without conflicting, as it deals with a class of persons not affected by the market by-law. The appellant proved that he had paid the fees required by the market by-law at the time he was charged with selling produce.

"The prosecutor contended that the appellant was bound to pay a peddler's license as well as pay the market fee. There is no ground for such a contention. Taxes can only be imposed in clear and explicit terms, and any ambiguity which may exist in an act or by-law imposing taxation is always construed in favor of the taxee. The language used in section 25 of the market by-law is negative—'No farmer shall sell unless.' This by ordinary rules of construction implies that he shall sell if he complies with the requirements of the law; and being empowered to sell in any street or place in the city empowers him to deliver his goods to his customers in their houses.

"The judgment will be for the appellant, with costs."

PYTHIANS GATHER

And do Honor to Grand Chancellor Anstie of British Columbia.

Local Pythians met in joint convention in Castle Hall last night, when Grand Chancellor Anstie of Vancouver paid an official visit. Mr. Anstie had arrived from Vancouver Thursday night and Friday was escorted round the town by a joint committee of Far West, Sunset and Victoria lodges. In Castle Hall last night interesting work was gone through and Grand Chancellor Anstie made a pleasing address on Pythianism.

At Hotel Victoria, after the local convention, a supper was given by Proprietor Patton, who is a member of the order. The toast of "The Queen" was proposed by T. Watson. Geo. S. Russell proposed "Grover Cleveland," and W. L. Ogle replied in a witty speech. The supreme lodge was proposed by M. J. Conlin and Past Grand Chancellor Hughes replied. Bro. Aaronson then sang, "I'll Wait for Thee."

Past Chancellor Allen proposed the health of the guest of the evening, Grand Chancellor Anstie, which was drunk amid cheers. Bro. Anstie made a neat speech, referring to the wonderful progress that Pythianism had made within the past few years, also on the progress of the order in British Columbia. P. C. Leeson proposed the "Grand Lodge," and Vice-Grand Chancellor Byrne replied thereto. Bro. Geo. Watson sang "The Twins," and Bro. J. R. Kerr sang "Tingle-Twingle. Bro. Marshall sang, "Say a Kind Word When You Can." Past Chancellor Deasy proposed "Sister Lodges," which called to their feet Ald. Dwyer, P. J. Hall, H. Dobbs and G. Watson. Bro. O'Grady Beaven proposed the "Ladies," and it fell to the lot of Ald. Munn to reply. Songs were then sung by Bros. Rendall, Maynard and Deasy. Bro. Langley proposed "the Press," which was responded to by the representatives present. Thos. Watson sang "Kathleen." "Canada" was proposed by W. Hughes, and M. J. Conlin responded with a few words, followed by the recitation, "Dear Canada For Me." Bro. Merriman sang, "If I'm Poor I'm a Gentleman Still." Bro. Watson sang "The Back Yard Chorus." Bro. Begg, "Polly Wolly Doodle," and O'Grady Beaven "Killaloo." J. A. Teperten proposed "Departed Brethren," and the evening's entertainment was closed with the national anthem.

Pere Hyacinthe.

It was officially announced at Paris on Thursday last that Pere Hyacinthe Loyson, whose recent "retreat" at the Grande Chartreuse and other symptoms led to the assumption that he was about to submit to Catholicism, had made another change. The ex-Carmelite was to be the Advent preacher in the French Protestant chapel in the Rue Taitbout, beginning on Sunday. The services were to be conducted under the auspices of the French Evangelical Society. M. Loyson announces that his new move is not a conversion to Protestantism. He believes that amongst French Protestants he can still work as a Catholic reformer. The Dutch Jansenists, holding jurisdiction from the Bishop of Utrecht, who are outside the pale of Rome, will serve the chapel in the Rue d'Arras. In Parisian ecclesiastical circles the latest evolution of the former preacher of Notre Dame is looked upon as an irretrievable departure from Catholic or even Anglican doctrine. All hope of his return is now abandoned. On Sunday afternoon Pere Hyacinthe preached before a large and distinguished congregation of French Protestants, including MM. de Pressense and Bersier, and several senators and deputies. M. Metadel, the president of the French Evangelical Society, introduced M. Loyson, welcoming him to a pulpit not, perhaps, as exalted as that of Notre Dame, but certainly to a new field of usefulness. Pere Hyacinthe, who has discarded the surplice altogether, read a passage from the Scriptures, and then delivered a long and eloquent discourse on the millions of Christians found outside the pale of all churches. He maintained that, apart from reasons of absorbing business and distracting pleasures, this was chiefly due to the neglect of the clergy and to the antagonism to scientific inquiries displayed by all religious bodies.

Something Wrong If Baby Does Not Sleep Regularly.

IMPROPER DIETING THE CAUSE.

USE LACTATED FOOD.

The baby that cannot sleep regularly and well, that has become cross, fretful and peevish, is certainly not in good health. If the mother has a knowledge of baby life she will quickly perceive that the troubles arise from imperfect feeding and diet.

The large majority of cross, fretful and peevish babies are fed on poorly prepared foods. These foods create irritation in the stomach and bowels; they conduce to indigestion and constipation. When baby has to live on such vile foods and endure such dreadful troubles, can we look for health and good nature?

It is vastly different with the babies who are nourished on pure and healthgiving Lactated Food. They know no ills or troubles, they are always healthy, happy and hearty.

A well-known Canadian physician has said: "If the babies of Canada who cannot be nursed by their mothers were fed regularly on Lactated Food, few of them would suffer or die. In my opinion Lactated Food should be the only diet for infants who are deprived of mother's milk."

Mothers, for the sake of your little ones give this grand food a week's trial.

The English Tunnel.

The prospect of the proposed tunnel under the British Channel seems as far off as ever. Herapeth's Railway Journal has the following: "Are we hoping against hope?" asked Baron Erlanger, in the regretted absence through illness of Sir Edward Watkin at the channel tunnel meeting on Thursday, "and is there no chance of ultimate success?" We can assure both Baron Erlanger and Sir Edward Watkin that there is no hope for this scheme, and the worthy member for Hythe would do well to devote his energies to more practical uses.

HIS SUFFERINGS ENDED.

The Pains That Once Troubled Him, Now Trouble Him no More.

Markham, Jan. 8th, 1894.—C. C. Conklin, aged, 38, a married man and a well-known resident of this town, has suffered at intervals, for years back, with intense pains in his back, which have often laid him up. About a year ago he conceived the idea that these pains were due to kidney trouble. Acting on the idea he bought some of Dodd's kidney pills, from R. A. Mason, druggist here, and used them. Three boxes cured him so that he has never had any return of his trouble.

The Old Man's Joke.

Junior Partner—"While I was taking down that buyer's order this morning I told him one of your funny stories."

Senior Partner—"Ha, ha! Did he laugh?"

Junior Partner—"No, he countermanded the order."

Asthma Sufferers

Instantly relieves the most violent attack, facilitates free expectoration and insures rest to those otherwise unable to sleep except in a chair, as a single trial will prove. Send for a free trial package to Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., but ask your druggist first.

They All Play.

"Mrs. Watts—"So you have been playing poker again, have you? I have a great notion to go home to father."

Mr. Watts—"Better stay where you are. The old man lost all he had and all he could borrow last night."

The Story of a Crest.

The late Duke of Leinster will be succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Marquis of Kildare. There is a curious tradition concerning the life of the first Earl of Kildare, the almost miraculous preservation of which explains the origin of the crest now used by the Offaly Geraldines. While an infant, so the record runs, he was in the Castle of Woodstock, when an alarm of fire was raised. In the confusion that ensued the child was forgotten, and on the servants returning to search for him the room in which he lay was found in ruins. Soon after, a strange voice was heard in one of the towers, and on looking up they saw an ape, which was usually kept chained, carefully holding the child in his arms. The Earl afterwards, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted a monkey for his crest. The late Duke was the twenty-ninth Lord Offaly by tenure, the twenty-fourth Earl of Kildare, and the fifth Viscount Leinster of Taplow.

Popular Everywhere.

Beginning with a small local sale in a retail drug store, the business of Hood's Sarsaparilla has steadily increased until there is scarcely a village or hamlet in the United States where it is unknown.

To-Day Hood's Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine before the American public, and probably greater than all other sarsaparillas and blood purifiers combined.

Such success proves merit.

If you are sick, is it not the medicine for you to try? Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

DOMINION BANKING LAW.

The Warehousing Clauses Held Ultra Vires by the Highest Court.

The London Canadian Gazette gives a report of the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council (Lords Watson, Morris and Shand, and Sir Robert Couch) in Tennant vs. the Union Bank of Canada. Lord Watson delivered the judgment, which was very long. The facts involved were briefly these:—Messrs. Christie, Kerr & Co., sawmillers and lumberers of Bradford, Ont., became insolvent in April, 1889. The Union Bank of Canada, the respondents, subsequently took possession of and removed a quantity of lumber which was stored in the yard of the firm at Bradford. The action was brought against the respondents in December, 1889, for damages in respect of their alleged conversion of the lumber by Mickle, Dyment & Gore, personal creditors of the insolvent firm, in the name of James Tennant as assignee or trustee of the firm's estate, by whom they were duly authorized to sue in his name for their own exclusive use and benefit. Christie, Kerr & Co. had a timber concession in the county of Simcoe where, according to the course of their business, the pine wood was felled and cut into logs, which were marked with the letters "C. K." The logs were then conveyed, chiefly by water, to their mill at Bradford, where they were sawn and stored for sale. In order to obtain funds for carrying on their trade during the season of 1888, the firm, in October, 1887, entered into a written agreement with Peter Christie, son of Alexander Christie, the senior partner, under which he agreed to advance the money necessary upon receiving a lien by way of security upon all the timber cut or manufactured by the firm. On the other hand, the firm undertook to do everything that was necessary in order to make the lien effectual. Accordingly promissory notes were granted by Peter Christie, which the Federal Bank of Canada discounted under an arrangement by which they were to receive warehouse receipts covering all timber belonging to the firm. Peter Christie assigned to the bank all right and benefit which he had under the agreement of October, 1887. The course of dealing with the bank was that the firm granted warehouse receipts to themselves, which they endorsed to Peter Christie, who in turn endorsed them to the bank. The Federal Bank went into liquidation in June, 1888, their advances to the firm at that date amounting to about $50,000. In order to meet the claim of the liquidator, Alexander Christie applied for accommodation to the respondents, whose manager made a verbal agreement, according to which Peter Christie and the firm were to give and endorse notes, and that there should be a warehouse receipt covering all the logs they had and the lumber that was to be manufactured for them. Warehouse receipts were to be supplied until the whole debt was paid. On the faith of that agreement the respondents made advances to the amount of $52,000 upon the promissory notes of Peter Christie, endorsed to them by his attorney and his firm. On June 20, 1888, they received a warehouse receipt for 70,000 pine saw-logs described as then stored in the Lake St. Jean Couchiching en route to Bradford mill. These logs represented the whole pine timber cut for transportation to Bradford during the season of 1888, and as they arrived at their destination and were sawn up fresh receipts were given to the respondent containing a description of the timber in its manufactured state. The last receipt deposited as security was dated January 1st, 1890, and included the whole of the timber forming the original subject of the security which remained unsold and in the custody of the firm. It was not disputed that the timber of which the respondents took possession after the insolvency was included in the receipts they took as security. The learned judges in the court below, with one exception, came to the conclusion that the transaction was substantially one between the firm and the respondents, Peter Christie being merely an intermediary, and consequently that the respondents had a right against the firm to demand and receive warehouse receipts for the timber in security for their advances. The appellant pleaded that the provisions of the Bank Act with respect to warehouse receipts were such as to render the receipts invalid. Their further contention was that, whilst the legislature of Canada had power to deprive its own creature, the bank, of privileges enjoyed by other lenders under the provincial law, it had no power to confer upon the bank any privilege as a lender which the provincial law did not recognize. Their Lordships on these points held that the provisions of the Bank Act with respect to warehouse receipts were intra vires, and that the lending of money on the security of documents respecting the property of goods was a proper banking transaction. Further, they came to the conclusion that the Parliament of Canada had power to legislate in relation to banking transactions, and that that was sufficient to sustain the provisions of the Bank Act which the appellant had impugned. The judgment appealed against would be affirmed, and the appellant would have to pay the costs.

General Booth's Plans.

A part of General Booth's Salvation Army plan of rescue for the waifs and strays of life by providing them with employment was the founding of an over-sea colony, where there would be all the conditions suitable for a regenerative experiment if the people themselves could be made to fall into line. The general has been offered territory in no fewer than thirty-six countries or States in all parts of the world. A decision has not yet been come to. With so many offers it might be advantageous to found several colonies and separate the emigrants into groups. It is known that South Africa, New Zealand and Australia have made offers to receive these "Darkest England" subjects. The Salvation Army organization now extends to thirty-eight countries and has under its orders 10,045 officers, and to aid in the propaganda it has thirty-five weekly newspapers and six monthly magazines. All this has been accomplished since 1865.

—The continual succession of boils, pimples and eruptions from which many suffer indicates an impure state of the blood. The most perfect remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It expels the poison harmlessly through the natural channels and leaves the skin clean and clear.

30 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Tobacco is one of the few articles of manufacture whose real merit can only be found out by actual use. For thirty years we have been making the best grades of tobaccos and we recommend MASTIFF·PLUG·CUT as a reliable and superior article

J. B. PACE TOBACCO CO.,
Richmond, Va., and Montreal.

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The Victoria Lithograph Co.

Upstairs, Corner of Government and Yates Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.

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Bill Heads, Letter Heads,
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Wedding & Visiting Cards,

Fine Colored Work a Specialty.

VISITING CARDS
Printed from Copper Plates and Stone.

PORTRAITS
Enlarged from small photographs in the best style of the lithographer's Art.

SOME of our Victoria Merchants still send orders to Toronto and other Eastern Cities, in the mistaken notion that they can get it done cheaper. They of course know they cannot get it done better than in Victoria. We are prepared to do the work at Toronto Prices, if orders of the same size are given to us as are given to Toronto houses.

Call and see samples of our work before placing your orders with drummers.

Keep the Money In the Country.

Orders may be left at the TIMES Office.

VICTORIA LITHOGRAPH CO.,
W. R. CREECH, Manager.

S. A. STODDART
The New Watchmaker and Jeweller,
68½ Yates Street.
Cleans Watches thoroughly for 75c
New Main Springs, 75c.
Balance and Pallet Staffs, $1.25.
And guarantees all work for 12 months.
Practical experience of over 25 years.
One small fire proof safe for sale very cheap.

The Nicola Valley Railway Company

"NICOLA"

Preliminary Notice.

This company has secured a block of land near the junction of the Coldwater and Nicola rivers for the purpose of a townsite, and so soon as the contract for the work of construction of this railway is entered into it is proposed to lay out this land as a town and place a portion of the lots upon the market.

The ONLY station in the vicinity of the Junction of the Coldwater and Nicola rivers will be placed within the boundaries of this block and the town surrounding it will be called

"NICOLA"

J. W. McFARLAND,
Sec.-Treas.
Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 27th, 1893.

THE WEEKLY TIMES
—THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.—

JOHN MESTON,

Carriage Maker
BLACKSMITH, ETC.
Broad Street, Between Johnson and Pandora Streets.
VICTOIRA, B. C.

VICTORIA RICE MILLS
ROLLER FLOUR MILL
62, 64 & 66 Store St., Victoria.

Dressmaker

Just arrived from San Francisco, with handsome line of Street and Evening Dresses. Orders taken at short notice. Prices reasonable. Clarence Hotel, Room 30
dec26-tf

Real Estate.

200 ACRES, SPLENDID OPENING FOR ....Hop Ranch; price $16,000; terms easy.
142 ACRES, WITH HALF MILE OF WA....ter front and about 700 cords of wood ....cut, and about 10,000 cords to cut; good ....terms; $35 per acre.
100 ACRES, WITH 250 FRUIT TREES ....planted; $1000; good terms.
250 ACRES, THREE-FOURTHS MILE ....fine water front, good land, partly ....cleared; good house and stables; splendid locaton for fishing and shooting and ....boating; low price and good terms, or ....exchange partly for cash and city property.
80 ACRES, PARTLY CLEARED, WITH ....house and stable, close to railway station; a good chicken and fruit farm; ....cheap.
10 ACRE BLOCKS, GOOD LEVEL LAND, ...close to Saanichton railway station; ....$1000 and $1500, according to position; ....very easy terms and low interest to ....parties buying to improve.
2 LOTS, 50x120 each, good land and close ....to good stream of water; $300.

A. WILLIAMS,
5 Store Street Opposite Railway Station

"Land Registry Act."

Sections 1 and 2, Quatsino District.

A certificate of Indefeasible Title to the above property will be issued to Andrew B. Forbes on the 24th March, 1894, unless in the meantime a valid objection thereto be made to me in writing by some person claiming an estate or interest therein, or some part thereof.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Deputy Registrar General.
Land Registry Office, Victoria, 19th December, 1893. 421-3m

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PASSED OFF HAPPILY.

An Evening of Enjoyment for the Children and Their Elders.

Burgoyne Bay, B.C., Jan. 11.—The annual Christmas social and distribution of prizes took place at the Burgoyne Bay school house on Friday evening, about 70 persons besides the children being present. The room was tastefully festooned with green wreaths, through which shone Chinese lanterns, producing a very pretty effect. Ample justice having been done to the good things provided by the pupils and their friends, the chair was taken by Frederick Ford. An elaborate programme was provided, consisting of singing, music, recitations and readings, in which the pupils took a large and highly creditable part. A school dialogue, "The Graduates," given by eight of the girls, deserves special mention. It was exceedingly well rendered and was appreciated by the audience. The prizes, which were many and valuable, having been distributed, the chairman gave a suitable address, in which he complimented the pupils and Mr. Cooke on the evening's entertainment, spoke highly of the success of the school, ending with words of encouragement to the children. Besides the teacher's and trustees' prizes others were given by Messrs. Ford, Furness, Rogers and Maxwell. Amongst those who kindly contributed to the evening's entertainment were Mr. and Mrs. Howell, Miss Jenkins, Miss Furness, Messrs. Walsh, Ford, Williams, Purdeaux and Cooke. After God Save the Queen had been sung and the children had dispersed the elders remained for a dance, finishing up about 3 in this morning, a most enjoyable and pleasant night being spent.

SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W.

The installation of the officers of Sullivan lodge, No. 6, took place on Friday evening at Fernwood hall, Spring Ridge. There was a large attendance of members. The ceremony of installation was conducted by Deputy Grand Master Meyers, who delivered the whole ritual entirely from memory. Past Grand Master Mellmoyle, Grand Foreman Warren and Grand Recorder Jewell also took part in the ceremony. After the installation the lodge adjourned for refreshments and an enjoyable evening was spent. The new Master Workman, Brother A. Stewart, addressed the lodge, Brother Bragg enlivened the proceedings with one or two songs. Speeches to the good of the order were also made by Past Grand Master Mellmoyle, Grand Recorder Jewell, Grand Guide Critchley and other gentlemen.

K. OF P.

Grand Chancellor Austin of the Knights of Pythias will pay an official visit to Nanaimo and Duncans lodges before returning home.

The work of organizing a fourth lodge of the Knights of Pythias will shortly be commenced.

A long list of names has been secured for the new lodge to be instituted in the city in the near future.

Victoria lodge No. 17 will confer ranks at the next meeting.

A new lodge is to be instituted in Vernon the end of the present month.

A. O. F.

Court Vancouver, Ancient Order of Foresters, will meet Monday evening and install officers for the ensuing term. Court Northern Light Thursday night installed the fololwing officers for the ensuing term: C. R., W. Turnbull; S. C. R., J. Barnett; secretary, W. G. Winsby; treasurer, E. J. Salmon; S. W., T. Mayes; J. W., H. A. Levin; S. B., J. J. Mundorf; J. B., J. Gibbard; trustee, J. J. Robinson, P. C. R.; surgeon, Dr. E. Hall. After the installation the members were tendered a banquet, which was provided by the officers. The court has now 175 members in good standing. The success of the social dance to be held next Tuesday night is assured. A large number of tickets have been disposed of and parties intending to be present should secure their tickets at once, as there are only a limited number to be sold. A first-class supper will be provided and a good programme of dances has been drawn up, for which Richardson's orchestra will furnish the music. The Companions of the Forest installed the fololwing officers at the meeting held last Monday evening: C. C., J. Speed; J. P., C. C., Mrs. P. J. Davies; S. C. C., Miss T. Salmon; treasurer, J. Trace; guides, Mrs. J. Cohen and Mrs. Robinson; O. G., J. Mundorf.

Brief Locals.

—The Premier brought a delayed eastern mail yesterday but did not connect with yesterday's express.

—The regular meeting of the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society was held last night. The report of the secretary on the annual banquet showed a fair surplus. Five new members were elected.

—Mr. and Madame W. Edgar Buck, having severed their connection with the Conservatory, will receive their pupils in singing (Italian school), elocution and the French language in their studio, 85 Five Sisters' block, Fort street. Residence, "Monabri," Rockland avenue.

—There was an explosion of benzine at the British Columbia Dye Works, corner of Blanchard and Johnson streets, yesterday afternoon. The explosion caused a small fire, which the fire department soon extinguished. John Renshaw and Robert McCann, employes, were badly burned. Dr. Frank Hall attended to them. This is the second explosion at this place within three months.

The Oath of Office.

Hon. Justice Crease to-day administered the oath of office to Mayor Teague and the newly-elected aldermen. They were introduced to his lordship by City Clerk Dowler. Justice Crease, having administered the oath to Mayor Teague, congratulated first the citizens and then the mayor on the success he had obtained. He was certain that the new chief magistrate would find the financial affairs of the city in splendid condition, ready to be taken hold of by capable hands. In committing the seal of the city to the mayor he said he was sure that he and the aldermen would carry out the solemn obligation that they had just taken. With one pull and a strong pull, all together, he thought they could make a place of Victoria.

Marine

The wind this morning drove the sealers Sadie Turpel and Ocean Belle back to Esquimalt.

The steamer Umatilla arrived from San Francisco last evening, bringing 37 passengers and 81 tons of freight for Victoria.

Some Incidents in Modern War.

Modern science has effected a marvelous alteration in the conditions of warfare. England is at war with a savage despot in South Africa. Our irregular forces are marching on his capital, one battle and a few skirmishes have been fought, when his brother calmly strolls into the fort which is one of the bases of our operations and informs the authorities that he wishes to send a telegram to the high commissioner. A Brazilian warship is docked at Montevideo. The insurgents arm a cruiser to attack her. When their vessel reaches Montevideo the harbormaster puts her in quarantine for a couple of days. Besides these events the story that the Spanish ship, the Comde Venadito, has so terrified he Moors with her search lights that they dare not remain on the coast, saunds like Jules Verne's tale of the negroes who mistook a balloon for the moon and imagined that its inhabitants were gods.—Pall' Mall Gazette.

HERE AND THERE.

The value of sand for purposes of water filtration is clearly shown by the experience of the neighboring cities of Hamburg and Altona. Both cities draw their water supply from the river Elbe, but Altona, being situated lower down than Hamburg, has to take its supply after the river has been polluted by the sewage of the latter. Yet during the cholera plague Altona presented a death rate of only 220 per 100,000, against 1,250 per 100,000 for Hamburg. A writer in Longman's Magazine ascribes this to the fact that the water of Altona was submitted to an exhaustive and careful filtration through sand, while that of Hamburg was delivered directly from the river without filtration.

* * *

The city of Glasgow, Scotland, is experimenting in methods for the disposal of its sewage. Gravitation, irrigation and filtration have all been found impracticable. The chemical treatment of precipitation is now being tried. The sewage is run into immense tanks where, by chemical treatment, the solid matter is precipitated and the water drawn off for purification. The precipitated substance is compressed into the form of blocks and sold for fertilization purposes. The purified water is discharged into the rivers. The process is expensive. The plant itself has cost the city £65,000, but if the experiment continues to prove successful the authorities think the outlay will have been justified. The last number of Industries and Iron gives a complete description of the machinery and the process of the same.

* * *

Girls when assembled of a Christmas evening are apt to steal out of the room in couples at odd times, and then you may be sure that it means that they run to the house of the nearest neighbor with the intention to listen at the windows for sounds that come from within. If the girl overhears laughter, songs or animated conversation, then it means that her married life will be a joyful, happy one; if the conversation is a quiet one, or even silence reign, in the neighbor's house, then the listener's life will be a dull one of constant drudgery and no fun.

Then, again, there are other means by which to foretell one's future happiness or unhappiness in married life, or else one's husband's temper. Choosing three different places on the floor. The girls put bread crumbs on one, water on the other, and a number of gold, silver and brass rings on the third. After all this is attended to chickens are brought in from the roost, each of the girls chooses one among the lot to represent her interests. If the chicken chosen by a girl begins by drinking the water it is a sign that her husband will be a drunkard; if the chicken being put down on the floor should pick up the bread crumbs, then his backer's husband would have to work for his daily bread, living in poverty. In case the chicken picks up first a golden ring it presages a rich husband, a moderately well-to-do partner in life, while the girl whose chicken as much as touches the brass ring may be certain to wed a pauper.

Sometimes girls would plan to go to the dark woodshed and pick up there, without choosing, a log each, by which to tell one's fortune. Of course the young men would not hear of letting the girls have the dangers of the dark woodshed without escort, and so the logs are chosen amid much laughter and frolic. On their return to the house the girls examine their log most carefully, since the girl whose log has a smooth surface will marry a man of good disposition, while such as bring knotty or cracked logs may confidently expect to have ill-tempered, cross husbands.

Asthma Cured

By Schiffmann's Asthma Cure. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. Price, 50 cents and $1; of druggists and by mail. Trial package to convince the most sceptical, free. Address Dr. R. Schiffman, St. Paul, Minn.

PERSONAL.

J. E. Gilmore came north on the Umatilla.

R. J. Horton returned yesterday from California.

W. A. Wadhams returned from California yesterday.

M. Strouss was a passenger from Vancouver last evening.

Mrs. H. J. Scott leaves for California tomorrow to visit relatives.

J. B. Libby, of Port Townsend, came in on the Kingston this morning.

H. R. Morse, jr., leaves for Chicago over the Northern Pacific to-morrow morning.

W. F. Topping and R. J. Skinner, of Vancouver, registered at the Oriental last evening.

W. Partridge, Mrs. Hiscock and Miss Partridge returned last evening from a trip to California.

John D. Gibson, Regina; George R. Raymond, New Westminster; and Henry S. Jones of San Francisco, are at the Driard.

Young in Years, But Bad.

"Give us your marbles or we'll kill you."

This is what Morris Vandevoort fourteen years of age, of 306 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, and George Allen, thirteen years of age, of 314 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, heard as they were about to turn into One Hundred and Twenty-third street from Second avenue. They were confronted by a little colored boy who was about half their size, says the Morning Journal. In one hand he held a blank cartridge revolver, while back of him stood several of his white companions. At a sign from their leader the boy who had first spoken to them went through their pockets, and, besides taking all their marbles, relieved Vandevoort of his watch and chain.

Frank Brown of 215 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street happened to come along at the time, and, seeing what the boys were doing, ran after them. He was about to catch their leader, who had the revolver, when he turned, and, pointing it at him, fired. The cartridge, however, did not have any effect on Brown, who, grabbing him about the waist, lifted him into the air, where he knocked the pistol out of his hand. He then handed him over to Policeman Churchill.

At the police station he said he was Charles Johnson, nine years of age, of 416 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. In the Harlem Police Court yesterday Agent Moore of the Children's Society recognized him as having been sent away before. Judge Welde gave him into the society's care.

A Colony of Epileptics.

The Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Westminster and others have signed an appeal to the readers of the Times on behalf of the National Society for the Employment of Epileptics. This society, it appears, through the generosity of Mr. Passmore Edwards, has been enabled to purchase a farm for a proposed colony of epileptics, comprising 135 acres, situated at Chalfont St. Peter's, Bucks. Lying at a height of over 300 feet above the level of the sea, with a soil very light and quick-drying, the place is extremely healthy. The land is remarkably fertile and, in the opinion of experts, exceptionally suited for fruit-growing and market-gardening. The building of suitable cottages will be proceeded with forthwith; but the funds yet collected are sufficient only to provide accommodation for at most a score or two of persons, while those whose condition is such as to render them eligible for admission may be numbered by thousands.

It is universally agreed among medical men that no treatment so surely mitigates this disease as healthy and congenial occupation. Unhappily, however, the epileptic under existing conditions is too often debarred from occupation both in childhood and in later years. His presence in a poor family often means: Mr. Brudenell Carter has observed, "The withdrawal from productive labor of one other member of that family to take care of the epileptic, who, in the greater part of his life, is perfectly fitted; to discharge the duties appertaining to him, but whose activity is liable to be surprised in a moment and without warning." It is not surprising that in a large number of cases when they have no relations to maintain them they drift into the Poor Law infirmaries and the work houses. Here the disease grows upon them, and they end their days as lunatics. In the new venture the society will have the experience of Germany to guide them, for in that country the Bielefeld epileptic colony has been in existence 20 years with the most encouraging results, and has now, on an area of four hundred acres, over 1100 epileptic inhabitants. The plan of the National Society is to give the colony as little as possible of the character of an institution. The homes will be small, as in Germany, and the inmates of each will form a separate family. The industries will be market gardening, cow-keeping, dairy work, poultry farming, and other similar occupations, besides various trades and handicrafts. The women (who will be on a separate part of the estate) will be engaged principally in laundry work, sewing, cooking, and domestic services. The children will be suitably educated and trained to various industries. —London Times.

Backwoods Piety.

She was from the country, but she didn't intend to take backwater, or anything on that account if she could help it. Piety was the subject of discussion, and sister Jane, who lived in a town that made some pretensions to being considered a city, had been expatiating upon the immaculate righteousness of Parson Jenkins.

Sister Melinda bided her time until her innings came round and then took the floor. "I don't mind allowin'," she said, "that Parson Jenkins is a powerful religious man but when it comes down to downright wrestlin' with Satan an' resistin' his wiles an' temptations, why, I stands right up in meetin' an' says that our Parson Goodfriend can't be beat by no man. He don't run a soup kitchen 'cus we don't have no use for sich things down our way, an' he don't go slummin' 'cus we ain's got no slums, but he's always ready for a tussle with the adversary, no matter how many snares an' pitfalls he sets for his feet.

"You know, he keeps a maple grove onto his little place, an' he sets a powerful store by 'em. Well, it hadn't been very good sugaring weather at the time I'm speakin' of. It had been frizzin' considerable night times, but it hadn't thawed out any daytimes, an' the sap hadn't a good chance to run. But Parson Goodfriend wux allus a great hand for takin' time by the forelock, so he got his hofes bored and his spouts druv in an' his buckets set so as to have everything ready to take advantage of the right sort of weather when it came along.

"Well, he done that on a Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a-thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets, wux just brimful. Then what do you think he done?"

"Why, I suppose he did what any other man would have done," replied sister Jane. "He took the sap away to make maple sugar out of it."

"Yes, that's what Parson Jenkins would a done, no doubt," said Sister Melinda, triumphantly, an' it just proves what I'm tellin' these facts for—there ain't no more pious man livin' than our Parson Goodfriend. No, he didn't shout for joy an' take that sap away, but he just flopped down on his kifees right then an' there an' he says—it wux my own cousin that heard him:—'Get thee behind me, Satan; you can't tempt me with any Lord's Day sap.' An' then riz up an' he emptied every last drop of the stuff onto the ground, an' next Sunday he preached the most convincin' sermon I ever heard on the wiles of the evil one."

Prevention Is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy and gentle in effect.

DIED.

CLARKE—On the 12th instant, Eva. M., the only daughter of W. Clarke.

Funeral will take place at 9 o'clock Monday morning, from residence, 7 Bay street, and 9:30 o'clock from St. Andrew's R. C. Cathedral.

Friends will please accept this intimation.

PASSENGERS.

Per steamer Premier from Vancouver—W. F. Topping, M. Strouss, Captain Hicker, R. J. Skinner, W. M. Rose, H. Wonder, John Caren, William Adams, G. R. Raymond, A. Booth, E. G. Worship, Mrs. Rose, Leeson Smith, George Squires, J. Jeffcott, G. B. Hinton, J. W. Troup, T. M. Callahan, Miss Rose, C. Glavan.

Per the Umatilla from San Francisco—W. A. Wadhams, J. E. Gilmore, John D. Hibbard, H. E. Wright, John A. Tompkins, Miles Bolton, Professor Nozarras and wife, Robert Marsh, John Lewis, R. J. Horton, W. C. Ives, Mrs. B. Cole, M. Jacobson, George H. Whitney, H. L. Read, Arthur Austin, Frank Zipf, Andrew Ericson, W. Partridge, John Bryant, F. Rawlins, A. Shoupe, Dr. W. H. Kendall, W. H. Robertson, Ah Wah, Miss Partridge, Mrs. Hiscocks and eight steerage.

Per City of Kingston from the Sound—A. J. Pray, George Hawkins, J. W. Gray, E. Simpson, J. Larsen, Mrs. Pray, H. S. Jones, P. Kelly, J. R. Libby, W. J. Smith, A. Combeatoldy, Mrs. Sterah, Mrs. Smith, W. Brown, John Hastown, A. Smith, Indian.

—Hall's Hair Renewer is pronounced the best preparation made for thickening the growth of the hair and restoring that which is gray to its natural color.

CONSIGNEES.

Per steamer Premier from Vancouver—Lightbound, Ralston & Co., Brackman & Ker, J. & A. Clearihue, Clarke & Pearson, E. J. Salmon, E. G. Prior, McLennan & McFeely, Schl. Hastie, Erskine Company, L. Lewis, A. & W. Wilson, A. McGregor, B. C. Cattle Company, W. C. Ward, C. H. Stiken, G. H. Proctor, Hamilton Powder Company, Kam Fook Yuen, Pemberton Bros., Small & Pidduck, Dominion Express Company.

Per steamer Umatilla from San Francisco Ames, Holden & Co., Brackman & Ker, California Wine Company, Dibb H. Ross & Co., Erskine, Wall & Co., G. B. Robbins, H. L. Lowell, H. S. Fairall, H. Short & Son, Henry Saunders, Hudson Bay Company, J. Fairall, John Barnsley & Co., L. Dickinson, Kurtz & Co., Langley & Co., M. Bantly, P. McQuade & Son, R. P. Rithet & Co., Nicholles & Renouf, Simon Leiser, T. N. Hibben & Co., Thomas Earle, W. H. Perry, Watson & Hall, W. J. Pendray, Fuller & Goodwin, Williscroft Brothers, Westminster & Vancouver Tramway Company, Ltd., Wing Long, Charles Anderson, C. S. Philp, Winch & Bower, Wells Fargo & Company.

Per City of Kingston from the Sound—D. M. Ferry & Co., Oppenheimer Brothers, T. J. Annedale, Robert Porter & Sons, Osborne & Co., Thomas Earle, E. B. Marvin & Co., R. P. Rithet & Co., F. Carne, Watson & Hall, L. Dickinson and E. G. Prior.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and a delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. Sold by Langley & Co.

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A DELICIOUS BLEND

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...ANNUAL...

Winter Clearance Sale

....COMMENCING....

Wednesday, January 10.

Owing to extensive alterations to be made to our store during the month of February, we will offer the balance of this month our **Entire Stock at Greatly Reduced Prices.**

We have marked our Winter Stock consisting of Mantles, Capes, Furs, Millinery and Dress Goods regardless of cost at prices that will ensure an early sale.

We have about **1000 Remnants** and short ends of Dress Goods, Cloths, Silks, Ribbons and Laces that will be sold at half their original price.

We will throw out several dozen Kid Gloves in all sizes at 60c. a pair, that are worth from $1 to $1.25.

Money is what we all want and money you can save by taking advantage of this sale, and remember those who come first get the best selections.

Sale commences at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning.

THE STANLEY HOUSE CO.,

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CHEAP LUMBER and GOOD COAL for CASH

AT THE ROCK BAY COAL & WOOD YARD,

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